J B Spicer State Laboratory Gaug1906

THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

ESTABLISHED BY C. B. GOULD, MARCH, 1866. "Liberty and Union, One and Inseparable."—WEBSTER. TERMS: $2.00—$1.50 IN ADVANCE.

VOL. 43 EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1909. NO. 31.

Council Proceedings.

Regular meeting Borough Council, Emporium, September 6, 1909.

Present: Messrs. Green, Howard, Mumford, Godnough, Foster and Pearsall.

Absent: Messrs. Cummings, Rishell and Spencer.

Minutes of last regular and special meetings read and approved.

The bills were read and on motion by Mr. Foster, seconded by Mr. Howard the following bills were ordered paid.

John Welch, Work on streets	$20 00
James Davin, Work on streets	34 27
John Fleming, Work on streets	16 70
Mich Faksetic, Work on streets	5 42
Frank Morino, Work on streets	5 42
F. D. Logan, Work on streets	15 00
A. E. Saxton, Work on streets	20 58
Chas. Welsh, Work on streets	12 61
Lee Swartz, Work oiling road	2 00
John Vergson, Work oiling road,	15 80
John Fredett, Work oiling road	12 77
Fred Conaball, Work oiling road	15 80
John Waddington, Work oiling road	2 65
Samuel McConnell, Work oiling road	2 65
Owen Dininney, Work oiling road	16 00
D. W. Shugart, Work on crossings	24 00
Herman Anderson, Work on crossings	21 00
C. B. Howard Co., Invoice (2)	19 80
Robert Clark, Draying	6 75
Emporium Machine Co., Invoice	21 35
E. D. White, Paid freight and express bills	9 99
Stephens Hardware Co., Invoice	3 71
Sylvester Ritchie, Work on Elec. Lt. Engine	1 00
Drubleday-Hill Electric Co,, Invoice (2)	16 40
General Electric Co., Invoice (2)	11 50
Struthers Wells Co., Invoice (2)	16 08
Novelty Incandescent Lamp Co., Invoice	2 00
St. Marys Gas Company, Gas for August	21 60
St. Marys Sewer Pipe Co., Invoice	14 60
Robertson Electric Co., Invoice (2)	21 80
Henry Jaeger, Invoice,	75
D. C. Hayes, Hauling hose cart	6 00

Moved by Mr. Foster, seconded by Mr. Howard that all persons maintaining obstructions on East Fifth street extention be notified to remove said obstructions within ninety (90) days. Unanimously carried.

Burgess and Treasurers reports read and orddred filed, amounts as follows: Balance on hand August 1st, $582.89; receipts, $6,107.83; expenditures $1,518.62; balance on hand September 1st, $5,172.10.

Moved by Mr. Green, seconded by Mr. Mumford that Emporium Telephone Co., be requested to install a telephone in the Council Room, Electric Light Plant and in each of the Fire Department Buildings. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Mumford, seconded by Mr. Green that Street Commissioner be given a vacation of two weeks with pay. Carried.

On motion Council then adjourned.

R C. MOORE, Sec'y.

Seventh Annual Fair.

The Seventh Annual Fair of the Cameron County Agricultural Association is now in progress, with a promise to be one of the most successful fairs ever held by the association. Although in some lines, the exhibits do not reaeh the mark of previous years, yet in other things it far exceeds other years. The Presbyterian ladies are on the grounds serving meals and several of our merchants have stands at the fair where you can secure refreshments. There will be the usual ball games and races and the free exhibition of the Wilsons, daily. One new feature that has been added this year is dancing and the fair grounds are open in the evening thereby affording business people an opportunity to visit the fair.

The Sizerville Encampment Accounts.

Major Bliss and Chaplain Radcliffe expect to come down this week for the purpose of going over the accounts of the late encampment at Sizerville. As soon as a report is ready a summary of it will be made public, with a statement of the amount that must still be raised in Emporium. Most of the boys of Companies L and M have paid their three dollars each.

J. M. ROBERTSON.

Card of Thanks.

The friends of the late Mrs. Ellen M. Walker whose death occured Sept. 6th, wish to extend their thanks to the many friends who in any way lent a helping hand during her sickness and death. We wish in particular to thank Mrs. Henry Berfield and Mrs. Clyde Krebs.

FRIENDS.

Box Social.

There will be a box social at the residence of Mr. Frank Villella at Shippen Saturday evening, Sept. 18th, 1909, at 7:30 o'clock for the benefit of a poor crippled man. Everybody is invited to attend.

Contractor and Builder.

Working on my own responsibility, I am prepared to make contracts for buildings and repair work. Shop work of all kinds.

HECTOR PANTON.

An East End Accident.

An accident, which might have resulted seriously, happened last Saturday evening, about 8:30 o'clock at the the foot of Spring street in East Emporium. Mr. and Mrs. Fred Webster and daughter Miss Irene, where driving from their home at Canoe Run, to this place, when they collided with another horse and buggy. It was very dark and consequently the drivers in either carriage did not notice the approach of the other. Mrs. Webster and Irene were thrown from the carriage and very badly bruised and the carriage was a complete wreck. If the horse had not been a trust-worthy creature, the result would certainly have been serious, as the occupants would have been dragged some distance in a runaway. The harness was repaired and another carriage secured to complete the drive to this place. The occupants of the other carriage, whose names we have been unable to ascertain, were also badly shaken up and their carriage broken.

Delightful Visit.

Mrs. Dr. Lulu H. Fulton, of Chicago, who recently visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Healey, at this place, and many friends throughout the county, having a delightful visit, writes the PRESS as follows: "Mrs. Sadie Wiley-Jones and children invited myself to enjoy an automobile trip to Austin and Costello, last week, returning by moonlight, which was indeed a delightful trip over the mountains. Mr. E. S. Smith, the chauffeur, proved himself exceedingly careful."

A Free-Will Offering and Ice Cream Social.

The ladies of Rich Valley wish to announce that a free-will offering will be held at the Swesey school house, Saturday, September 18, afternoon and evening, proceeds for the local minister. Any offering in the line of farm produce, groceries, dry goods or money will be very acceptable. Ice cream and cake will be served both afternoon and evening. A good time assured to all. Come bring your friends, enjoy a pleasant evening and help a good cause.

Perry-Cook Controversy.

The public are certainly having an abundant of interesting reading handed them on account of the recent claims made by the famous Artic explorers Perry and Cook. The old pole has caused hundreds of lives to be sacrificed and millions of dollars expended, yet hundreds of others will sacrifice their lives to prove that both Perry and Cook did not reach the true goal. From present indications there will be plenty of interesting reading the coming winter months, interesting to those who may contemplate a trip to the North Pole.

A Pretty Plant.

Mrs. Henry Lyons, of West Creek, visited the PRESS sanctum last Saturday morning and presented us with a beautiful potted white China astor, in full bloom. The plant holds 16 blossoms and has several budds. It certainly is a very pretty plant. Kindly accept our sincere thanks for the beautiful gift.

Extra.

Do you want a $9.00 Spring Coat for $1.98? We have a few Ladies Tan Coveret Coats left which were $8.00, $8.50 and $9.00. Rather than carry them over we will sell them for $1.98 each, there are also a few which were $5.98 and $6.98, these you can have for $1.50 each.

R. KUEHNE,
Emporium's Big Store.

Public Sale.

The undersigned will hold a public sale at his farm on Whittemore Hill, Friday, Oct. 1st, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at which time the following will be disposed of: One team of horses, one heavy lumber wagon and box, one new heavy pair bob sleds, one set double harness and one set of single harness, one plow, one harrow, one cultivator, one shovel plow and farm small tools, five tons of hay, two calves, one two year old heifer, one sow with pigs, potatoes and cabbage.

Terms of sale will be made known on the above date.

30-4t. CHAS. EDGAR.

Men Wanted.

Three trimmerman and one tail-edgerman for work in Austin mills, write Harvey & Collins, Austin, Pa.

30-2t.

Cedar Shingles $4.50 per thousand at C. B. Howard & Co's.

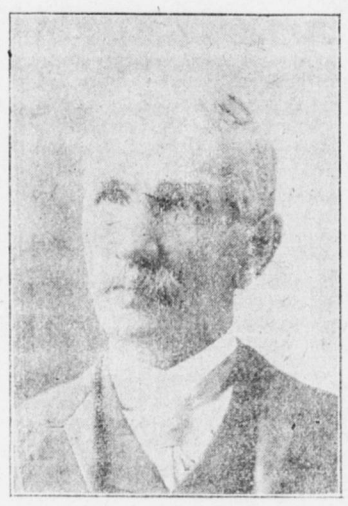
Just received a line of Boy's and Men's Shoes at C. B. Howard & Co'

DEATH'S DOINGS.

BEATTIE.

DIED—At Emporium, Pa., on Saturday, Sept. 11, 1909, PETER R. BEATTIE, aged 80 years and six months.

Peter Randolph Beattie, an aged and much respected citizen of Emporium, passed quietly into the unknown world, at his home on Sixth street, last Saturday morning, at nine o'clock. His death was caused by a general breaking down, due to his extreme advanced age, having lived to be 80 years, six months and six days of age. Mr. Beattie was a native of New



PETER RANDOLPH BEATTIE

Brunswick, having been born at Kouchaubone, N. B., March 5, 1829. He was first married to Miss Anna Graham, and to this union four children were born all of whom survive him. Mrs. Beattie died and was buried at Richibucto, N. B. After the death of his wife, he came to Emporium, which was about 43 years ago and engaged in lumbering and worked for Cochran Brothers.

He had a rough exterior but Peter R. Beattie, "Uncle Peter" as he was familiarly known, had a great big heart in his body and it was full of kindness and charity. We knew intimately the deceased and, like many of our citizens remember the long, patient and daily ministrations to a helpless invalid wife.

Several years ago Mr. Beattie passed through a delicate and painful operation, one that little hope was given for his life, yet he lingered and suffered, at times terribly. Despite his almost constant suffering he was cheerful and welcomed all who visited his little cigar store, and his patrons were many.

As we pen these few lines, hundreds of miles from Emporium, our mind goes back to the "silent city of the dead," and we see the mornful relatives, friends and brothers slowly wending their way to that boure from whence no traveler returns and we offer a silent prayer for the repose of the soul of our departed friend and brother. Deceased was familiar to all and was universally liked, by young and old, and always had a cheerful smile and word for everybody and his presence will be greatly missed by our people. Twenty-six years ago he was married to Mrs. Robbins Fetter. They have lived happily together in their little Sixth street home, with the respect of all. He is survived by his wife and the following children, Mrs. Lizzie Kelley, of Emporium; John, of Harcourt, N. B.; Peter R, Jr., of Beechwood, N. B.; and James, of Dodd City Kansas.

The funeral services were held last Tuesday afternoon at the First Baptist church and were conducted by the Rev. J. L. Bogue, assisted by the Revs. Paul J. Lux and J. F. Anderson. The burial took place in the Wiley cemetery and was in charge of the Masons, of which order deceased was a faithful member. One by one the old citizens are passing away, but leaves behind them a memory that will ever be cherished. The PRESS extends its sincere sympathy to the bereaved family.

Relatives and friends from out of town who attended the funeral were: P. R. Beattie, Jr., Beechwood, N. B., Lillie Beattie, Hedley Beattie and wife, Buffalo, N. Y.; Frederick Beattie and wife, Salamanca, N. Y.; William Beattie and wife, Laquin, Pa.; John Clark and wife, Cameron, Pa.; Albert Fetter and wife and Miss Kepler, Renovo, Pa.; Thomas Robbins and wife and Thomas Cummings, Westport, Pa.; Mrs. Lizzie Morse, St. Marys, Pa., James P. Robbins and daughter, Mrs. Dan Gillis, Williamsport, Pa. and Joseph A. Stern, Erie, Pa.

The pall bearers were: Hon. B. W. Green, F. P. Strayer, Wm. H. Howard, E. W. Gaskill G. F. Balcom and Edward Nye.

Died From Injury.

News was received on Monday of the death of J. L. Johnson, an old resident of Driftwood, who was injured by being hit on the back of the head by a swing, while attending the Mason reunion at Tunnel Hill, Aug. 18th. He was taken to the Ridgway hospital, where an operation was performed in hopes of saving his life, but he passed away on Monday afternoon. His sons were present when death came, but his wife was unable to be present on account of feeble health.

His remains were taken to Driftwood on Monday night where interment was made.

The Passing of Mr. Harriman.

One of the world's greatest financiers and railroad managers has passed away, Thursday, Sept. 9th, 1909, at his country estate at Arden, N. Y. His death caused world-wide regret. The funeral took place last Sunday afternoon at Arden. We note that two of the casket bearers were former Cameron county gentlemen—W. A. McClennan and Wm. Viner—both of whom have for years filled responsible positions as Supts. for Mr. Harriman. The deceased gentleman was interested in this county, being owner of the Emporium furnace as well as several thousand acres of land in Shippen and Lumber townships.

Death of Samuel Gustine Thompson.

The death of Ex-Chief Justice of the Supreme Court, Hon. Samuel Gustine Thomson, aged 71, at his country villa, "Kirklea," at Naragansett Pier, R. I., last Friday, will be sad news to many of our citizens, he being for many years President of Philadelphia & Erie Land Company, thereby coming into close business relations with many of our people. We had the pleasure of meeting the deceased, in company with Judge Green, several years ago and was deeply impressed with the winning ways of the eminent jurist, especially his kindnes to Emporium clients, being ever ready to extend every courtesy. He belonged to the old school of Democrats and could not stand for Bryan and his dogmas.

Six O'clock Dinner.

Miss Gladys Lloyd was hostess at a six o'clock dinner, given at her home on West Fourth street, last Saturday evening. The dinner was given in honor of three young ladies, members of the H. G. L., who will not be at home this coming winter, Miss Jean McNarney, who has entered State College, Miss Mildred McQuay, who has gone to Clarion State Normal School and Miss Kate Metzger, who will soon leave for the Oberlin Conservatory of Music. Those present besides the guests of honor were the Misses Carolyn Cox, Edna Clark, Helen Smutz, Rena Jordon, Flavia Lathrope, Elizabeth Crandell, Eathel Turley, Marion Baldwin, Margaret Cavey and Ethel Lloyd. Some of the gentlemen friends of the H. G. L's were served in the kitchen, during the course of the evening. Miss Lloyd makes an ideal hostess and all present report a very enjoyable evening.

Entertained at Dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Hayes entertained a few friends at dinner last Thursday evening, in honor of Mr. H's brother, the Rev. Father Hayes of Gettysburg, Pa. Father Hayes was a former resident of this place, having lived here in 1863 and worked in a mill owned by N. P. Minard. He remembers several old residents of this place, and called on several old friends while visiting here. Father Hayes is priest in the Church of St. Francis Xavier, at Gettysburg. Those present at the dinner besides the guest of honor and the host and hostess were: Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Tulis, M. T. Hogan and Michael McGranor Father Hayes will visit friends at Binghamton and other places in New York state before he returns to his home.

Emmanuel Church Services.

Sept. 22, Fifteenth Sunday after Trinity.

8:00 a. m., Holy Communion.

10:30 a. m., Morning Prayer and sermon.

7:30 p. m., Evening Prayer and Sermon.

Service every Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

The offerings at the services next Sunday will be for General Missions.

J. M. ROBERTSON, Rector.

Manager Butler has booked "Quincy Adams Sawyer," for an early date at the Emporium opera house. All lovers of a nice, clean up to date entertainment should not fail to see this show. Watch for the date.

Sunday School Convention.

The first Methodist Church was crowded to its utmost last Sunday evening, at the opening session of the Cameron County Sunday School Convention. The members of the various Sunday schools in Emporium, assembled at the opera house and marched to the Methodist Church. Rev. J. F. Anderson, pastor of the Church, introduced the Hon. Josiah Howard, who conducted the programme. After the organ voluntary, the singing of "Onward Christian Soldiers" was next. lead by a choir of 17 voices, with Miss Lillian Heilman at the organ, assisted by Messrs. L. S. Fisk, Wm. Knickerbocker and Fred Strayer with horns. Mrs. Edward Dow Armstrong delighted the congregation, with a soprano solo "O Lord be Merciful." Mrs. Armstrong has a very pleasing voice and sings with much ease and grace. Short talks were given by the ministers of the various churches and some very good points were brought before the congregation. Miss Heilman played as an offertory a Serenade by Gounod. The anthem by the choir, "O Magnify the Lord with Me" was a very pleasing feature on the programme. In the anthem, Miss Minnie Barguelt and Mrs. DeLong sang a short duet. soprano and alto, which was well rendered and Miss Elizabeth Crandell lead in an obligato solo, in her usual pleasing manner. All the music on Sunday evening was very well rendered and under the direction of Miss Lillian Heilman, organist of the First Methodist Church. The singers who composed the choir were: Mesdames Edward D. Armstrong, W. H. DeLong, J. F. Anderson, John Kackenmeister Misses Elizabeth Crandell, Mable Hilliard, Rachel Day, Minnie Barguelt, Bessie McQuay, Verena Hertig, Messrs I. K. Hockley, H. A. Cox, Clifton Larrabee, C. W. Rishell, Fred Ellis, W. S. Sterner and Prof. Edgar.

Monday evening, Sept. 13th, in the Emmanuel Parish House. Rev. J. W. Snank led the devotional service, and the President, Hon. Josiah Howard delivered the address of welcome. In speaking of organized work he referred to the late Edward Harriman as the greatest Railroad King and attributed his success to organization. He also said that we were interested in him as a Cameron county boy had charge of his dairy and that also he was the owner of the blast furnace in town.

Both Mrs. Baldwin and Mr. Eldridge gave inspiring and instructive talks on Sunday school work, which were most interesting.

Mrs. Armstrong rendered in the most impressive manner, Shelly's "Abide With Me" and "Jesu, Jesu Miserere," by Nevin. After the benediction by Rev. J. M. Robertson, the meeting adjourned to convene, Tuesday.

Tuesday, 10:30 a. m.. The morning song service was conducted by Rev. John L. Bogue, followed by Mrs. Baldwin who presented the beginners work in a most impressive manner, and urged the necessity of a Beginners Department in each school in the county.

Mr. Eldridge talked on the "Graded Sunday School" at length and it is to be hoped that the schools as far as possible will act upon his suggection.

"There's a Beautiful Band on High" was sung by Miss Elizabeth Crandell, who also sang at the afternoon session, "How Sweet the Name of Jesus" in a most pleasing manner.

After the enrollment of delegates, an informal reception was held that all might become acquainted. The lunch was served by Mrs. Forbes and a corps of efficient ladies from the different churches.

The afternoon meeting was called to order by Rev. F. B. Schriner who had charge of the devotional exercises. Mrs. Baldwin among other things gave us one great truth, asking that each repeat it, "The need of the child is the law of the teacher."

Most of the time was given to an open conference conducted by Mr. Eldridge.

At the business session officers were elected for the coming year.

The closing session was opened with devotional exercises, conducted by Rev. R. W. Runyon of Sinnamahoning and Driftwood.

After the unfinished business had been attended to the Ladies Quartette, of Sinnamahoning, Miss Ethel Runyan, 1st soprano, Miss B. M. Fulton, 2nd soprano, Mrs. J. H. Baird, 1st alto, Miss C. M. Brooks, 2nd alto, sang "Just Beyond" to the delight of all present.

Dr. E. W. Howell was given opportunity to present the work of the Chautauqua Course and the great good which had resulted from it.

"Our Juniors" was Mrs. Baldwin's evening theme and after a tenor solo by Mr. W. Scott Sterner, Mr. Eldridge told us of the "Big Business in the Master's Service."

Rev. J. M. Robertson pronounced the benediction and this ended the Eight Annual Convention of the Cameron County Sabbath School Association.

W. C. T. U. Notice.

The W. C. T. U., of this place, will meet Saturday, September 18th, at the home of Mrs. F. B. Schriner on East Fifth street, at 7:30 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

GRACE F. HEIDECK, Sec'y.

Porter—Richardson.

The marriage of Miss Ruth Sherwin Richardson, of Driftwood and Mr. Charles Dorwin Porter, of Mifflin, Pa., was solemized Tuesday, at Driftwood, by Rev. J.M. Robertson, rector of Emmanuel Episcopal Church. A full account of the wedding will appear in our next issue.

Sunday School Teachers' Training Class.

The Union Teachers' Training Class will meet in Emmanuel Parish House next Tuesday evening, September 21, at 7:45 o'clock. At this meeting the the opening lessons of Hurlbut's Course will be reviewed preparatory to taking the preliminary test of the State Department. A full attendance of all the members of the class is important.

J. M. ROBERTSON, Instructor.

Copy of Game and Fish Laws.

The Hon. Josiah Howard will please accept our thanks for a copy of the digest of the Game, Fish and Forestry Laws of Pennsylvania.

"Quincy Adams Sawyer" will soon be seen at the opera house. Watch for the date to be announced later.

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Fair.
SATURDAY, Fair.
SUNDAY, Fair.

ASSETS
First National Bank,
EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business, Sept. 15, 1909,
$820,819.11.

A FRIEND IN NEED

Money deposited in this Bank is a friend that never sleeps. It is always working for you. It is ready to come to your assistance an any time. You may not need it for years, but it will continue to accumulate and will be a mighty power when you do. We add interest.

$1.00 Starts an Account.

3% INTEREST PAID ON SAVING BOOK % ACCOUNTS AND CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
(Successor to Dr. A. B. Mead.)
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store
Emporium, Pa. 12y

E. O. BARDWELL, M. D.,
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.
Hours: 8:00 a. m., 1:00 to 3:00 and 7:00 to 8 p. m

Administrator's Notice

Estate of NANCY RUSSELL, Deceased.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters testamentary upon the estate of Nancy Russell, late of Lumber township, county of Cameron, state of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been issued to FRANK IRVIN, referred to in will as Frank Russell, of said township, county and state. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and all claims against said estate presented for settlement.

FRANK IRVIN,
F. D. LEET, Atty. Administrator C. T. A.
August 11th, 1909. Sterling Run, Pa. 26-6t

Notice to the Stockholders of the Emporium Powder Manufacturing Company.

Notice is hereby given that there will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Emporium Powder Manufacturing Company at the office of the said company at Emporium, Pa., on Tuesday the 21st day of September, A. D., 1909, between the hours of two and four o'clock in the afternoon of the said day for the purpose of electing four additional directors to the present board of directors of the Emporium Powder Manufacturing Company.

FRANK SHIVES, President.
Emporium, Pa., September 1st, 1909. 28-3t

7th SEASON
Big Scenic Production in Play Form of "The best New England Story Ever Written"

Quincy Adams Sawyer

AND

Mason's Corner Folks

Large and Excellent Company

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

Published Every Thursday.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Per year.....$2 00
If paid in advance..... 1 50

ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Pictures in the Alexander Museum.

In the afternoon we went to the Alexander museum, a very beautiful building between two gardens, which was once the palace of the Grand Duke Michael Palovitch, and made by Alexander III. into a national museum of arts.

The pictures are all of the modern Russian school, some of them very fine, and among them many by Vereschagin—scenes of the war of 1812 with Napoleon and a number of his small oriental paintings.

After looking at them we walked to the Alexander Memorial church, built over the spot where he fell, which is preserved under a canopy of bronze, the rough paving stones upon which his blood was spilled looking very pathetic among so much gold and mosaic.

The church, which cost 30,000,00 rubles, is most gorgeous in color, the interior being entirely of mosaic, and in the sanctuary, into which I was allowed only to look, the silver candelabra and the icons are most costly.—St. Petersburg Letter to Vogue.

Poor Relations.

"If the people who are perfectly well able would take care of their poor relatives," said the curate at Trinity, "the church wouldn't have so much care on its shoulders. Did you see that woman who just went out? She is starving—actually starving. The doctor told her that the partial loss of her eyesight is due to the lack of food. Well, her husband is a wealthy Englishman, so wealthy that I am going to see a lawyer about writing him a letter that will bring him to his senses, I hope. He is a member of a prominent family that would hate such exposure as I shall threaten it with unless they take care of this wife of his. And did you see the poor wretch who is waiting outside in the anteroom for me to give him money for a bite to eat? His brother is a wealthy broker at No. 61 Wall street."—New York Press.

Like Weeds in a Night.

"Of course children outgrow most youthful vocations," said the observer. "Little girls grow too tall for cash girls, little boys spring up out of the size of bell hops in a night or two, it looks like, but the most pathetic specimen of sudden and untimely outgrowing is the flower boy who sells roses in the downtown Italian cafes, who one season stands hardly higher than the table, looking at you so wistfully out of big, sad Italian eyes that the money comes out of your pocket of itself, and the next season towers over you like a football player, all the sympathy you felt for the infant flower seller crushed by his gigantic size."

Devices for a Sore Foot.

The sufferer from enlarged joints, better known as a bunion, usually is in great discomfort in hot weather. There is a device that will give relief by protecting the bunion from rubbing of shoe.

This is a simple piece of leather cut and bent in such a way that it fits smoothly over the portion of foot where the bunion is. The casing is lined with soft felt and an opening is provided for the enlarged joint, while the surrounding leather holds off the shoe. The protector is so shaped that there can be no rubbing from a bad fit.

Feeding English School Children.

For a year or more the Nottingham school authorities have provided meals for pupils whose parents were too poor to feed them sufficiently. About 500 children, representing some 200 families, are now being fed. Arrangements are made with several restaurants to supply breakfasts, dinners, or both, to children showing proper vouchers. Each month approximateiy 15,000 meals about equally divided between breakfasts and dinners are supplied, costing roundly $650—about four cents a meal.

One at Last for Old Diog.

"If Diogenes is still hunting for an honest man I think I could give him an address that might be worth looking up," said one woman to another while waiting for a car. "I was riding up Center street the other day and I saw an inconspicuous brass sign at the entrance of a big loft building, which said: 'M. Negevetovitch, Manufacturer of Russian Antiques.' He's the only man I ever heard of who was in the antique manufacturing business who was honest enough to say so on his sign."—New York Sun.

THRILLING STORY OF DASH TO POLE

COMMANDER PEARY'S PERSONAL NARRATIVE RIFE WITH DRAMATIC INTEREST.

SLEDGES AND CAMPS WERE ENDANGERED BY ICE FLOES

Five eMn, Caught in Terrible Blizzard, Missing Several Days and All but Given Up—Other Particulars.

Published by arrangement with the New York Times on behalf of Commander Peary. Notice to publishers. The following account by Commander Peary of his successful voyage to the North Pole was issued on September 9, 1909, by the New York Times Co. at the request of Commander Peary for his protection, as a book duly copyrighted and exposed for sale before any part of it was reproduced by any newspaper in the United States or Europe, in order to obtain the full protection of the copyright laws. The reproduction of this account in any form, without permission, is forbidden.

The penalties for violation of this form of copyright include imprisonment for any person aiding or abetting such violation.—Cuyright, 1909, by the New York Times Co.

By Robert E. Peary, Commander U. S. N.

PART II.

Battle Harbor, Labrador, via Marconi Wireless to Cape Ray, N. F., Sept. 9.—The steamer Roosevelt, bearing the North Polar expedition of the Peary Arctic club, parted company with the Erk and steamed out of Etah Ford late in the afternoon of August 18, 1908, setting the usual course for Cape Sabine. The weather was dirty, with fresh southerly winds. We had on board 22 Eskimo men, 17 women and ten children, 226 dogs and some 40 odd walrus.

We encountered the ice a short distance from the mouth of the harbor, but it was not closely packed and was negotiated by the Roosevelt without serious trouble. As we neared Cape Sabine the weather cleared somewhat and we passed close by Three Voort island and Cape Sabine, easily making out with the naked eye the house at Hayes Harbor occupied by me in the winter of 1902-03.

Meet Thick Weather and Ice.

From Cape Sabine north there was so much water that we thought of setting the lug sail before the southerly wind; but a little later a piece of ice to the northward stopped this. There was clean, open water to Cape Albert, and from there scattered ice to a point about abreast of Victoria Head, thick weather and dense ice bringing us some ten or fifteen miles away.

Robert E. Peary.

From here we drifted somewhat, and then got a slant to the northward out of the current. We worked a little further north, and stopped again for some hours, then we again worked westward by northward till we reached a series of lakes, coming to a stop a few miles south of the Windward's winter quarters at Cape Durville.

From here, after some days, we slowly worked a way northeastward, through fog and broken ice of medium thickness throughout the night and the forenoon of the next day, only emerging into open water and clear weather off Cape Fraser. From this poit we had a clear run through the middle of Robeson channel, uninterrupted by either ice or fog to Lady Franklin bay. Here we encountered ice and fog, and while working along in search of a practicable opening, we were forced across to the coast at Thank God Harbor.

The fog lifted there and enabled us to make out our whereabouts and we steamed north through series of lakes past Cape Lupton, and thence southward toward Cape Union. A few miles off that cape we were stopped by impracticable ice, and we drifted back south to Cape Union, where we stopped again.

We lay for some time in a lake of water, and then, to prevent being drifted south again, took refuge under the north shore of Lincoln bay, in nearly the identical place where we had our unpleasant experience three years before. Here we remained for several days during a period of constant and at times violent northeasterly winds.

Twice Forced Aground.

Twice we were forced aground by the heavy ice; we had our port quarter rail broken, and a hole stove in the bulwarks; and twice we pushed out in an attempt to get north, but we were forced back each time to our precarious shelter.

Finally, on September 2, we squeezed around Cape Union and made fast in a shallow niche in the ice; but after some hours we made another short run to Black Cape and hung to a grounded bit of ice. At last, a little after midnight of September 5, we passed through extremely heavy running ice, into a stream of open water, rounded Cape Rawson, and passed Cape Sheridan.

Within a quarter of an hour of the same time we arrived three years before—7 a. m., September 5—we reached the open water extending beyond Cape Sheridan. We steamed up to the end of it, and it appeared practicble at first to reach Porter bay, near Cape Joseph Henley, which had formerly been my winter quarters.

But the outlook being unsatisfactory, I went back and put the Roosevelt into the only opening in the floe, being barred close to the mouth of the Sheridan river, a little north of our position three years previous.

The season was further advanced than in 1905; there was more snow on the ground and the new ice inside the floe bergs was much thicker. The work of discharging the ship was commenced at once and rushed to completion.

The supplies and equipment were sledded across ice and sea and deposited on shore. A house and workshop were built of boards, covered with and filled with stores, and the ship was snug for winter, in shoal water, where she touched bottom at low tide.

Call Settlement Hubbardville.

This settlement on the stormy shores of the Arctic ocean was christened Hubbardville. Hunting parties were sent out on September 10 and a bear was brought in on the 12th and some deer later.

On September 15 full work of transporting supplies to Cape Columbia was inaugurated. Prof. Marvin, with Dr. Goodsall and Borup and the Eskimos, took 16 sled-loads of supplies to Cape Belknap and on the 27th the same party started with loads to Porter bay. The work of hunting and transporting supplies was prosecuted continuously by the members of the party, and the Eskimos until November 5, when the supplies of the spring sled trip had been removed from winter quarters and deposited in various places from Cape Colan to Cape Columbia.

Ice Lists the Roosevelt.

In the latter part of September the movement of the ice subjected the ship to a pressure which listed her to port some eight or ten degrees and she didn't recover till the following spring.

On October 1 I went on a hunt with Eskimos across the field and Parr bay, and the peninsula; made the circuit of Clements-Markham inlet, and returned to the ship on the seventh day with 15 musk oxen, a bear and a deer. Later in October I repeated the trip, obtaining five musk oxen, and other hunting parties brought in some 40 deer.

Prof. MacMillan went to Columbia in November and obtained a month of tidal observations, returning in December. In the December moon Borup moved the Hecla depot to Cape Colan; Bartlett made a hunting trip overland to Lake Hazen, and Hansen went to Clements-Markham inlet. In the January moon Marven crossed Robeson channel and went to Cape Bryant for tidal and meteorological observations. Bartlett crossed the channel and made the circuit of Newman bay and explored the peninsula. After he returned Goodsell went to Markham inlet and Borup toward Lake Hazen, in the interior, on hunting trips.

Parties Leave Roosevelt.

In the February moon Bartlett went to Cape Hecla and Goodsell moved some more supplies from Hecla to Cape Colan, and Borup went to Markham inlet on a hunting trip. On February 1, Bartlett left the Roosevelt with the division for Cape Columbia and Parr bay. Goodsell, Borup, MacMillan and Hansen followed on successive days with their provisions. Marven returned from Bryants on February 17 and left for Cape Columbia February 21. I brought up the rear February 22.

The total of all divisions leaving the Roosevelt were seven members of the party, 59 Eskimos, 140 dogs and 23 sledges. By February 27 such of the Cape Colan depot as was needed had been brought up to Cape Columbia, the dogs were rested and double rationed and harnessed, and the sledges and other gear overhauled. Four months of northerly winds during the fall and winter instead of southerly ones, as during the previous season, led me to expect less open weather than before, but a great deal of rough ice and I was prepared to hew a road through the jagged ice, for the first hundred miles or so, and then cross the big lead.

On the last day of February, Bartlett, with his pioneer division, accomplished this, and his divison got away due north over the ice on March 1, The remainder of the party got away on Bartlett's trail, and I followed an hour later. The party now comprised seven members of expedition, 17 Eskimos, 133 dogs and 19 sledges. One Eskimo and seven dogs had gone to Pierce. A strong easterly wind, drifting snow, and temperature in minus marked our departure from the camp at Cape Columbia, which I had christened Crane City.

Rough ice in the first march damaged several sledges and smashed two beyond repair, the team going back to Columbia for other sledges in reserve there. We camped ten miles from Crane City. The easterly winds and low temperature continued. On the second march we passed the British record made by Markham in May, 1876—82:20—and were stopped by open water, which had been formed by the wind after Bartlett passed.

In this march we negotiated the lead and reached Bartlett's third camp. Borup had gone back from here, but missed his way, owing to the faulting of the trial by the movement of the ice. Marvin came back also for more fuel. The wind continued forming open water all about us.

At the end of the fourth march we came upon Bartlett, who had stopped by a wide lake of open water. We remained here from March 4 to March 11. At noon of March 5, the sun, red and shaped like a football by excessed reflections, just raised itself above the horizon for a few minutes and then disappeared. It was the first time I had seen it since October 10.

I now began to feel a good deal of anxiety because there were no signs of Marvin and Borup, who should have been there for two days. Besides, they had the alcohol and oil which were indispensable for two. We concluded that they had either lost their trail or were imprisoned on an island by open water, probably the latter. Fortunately, on March 11, the lead was practicable, and leaving a note for Marvin and Borup to push on after us by forced marches, we proceeded northwest. The sounding of the lead gave 110 fathoms.

During this march we crossed the 84th parallel and traversed a succession of just frozen leads from a few hundred yards to a mile in width. This march was really simple.

On the 14th we got free of the leads and came on decent going. While we were making camp a courier from Marvin came and informed us he was on the march in the rear. The temperature was 59 below zero.

The following morning, March 15, I sent Hansen with his division north to pioneer a trail for five marches, and Dr. Goodsell, according to the program, started back to Cape Columbia. At night, Marvin and Borup came spinning in with their men and dogs, steaming in the bitter air like a squadron of battleships. Their arrival relieved me of anxiety as to our oil supply.

In the morning I discovered that McMillan's foot was badly frostbitten. The mishap occurred two or three days before but McMillan had said nothing about it in the hope that it would come out all right. A glance at the injury showed me that the only thing was to send him back to Cape Columbia at once. The arrival of Marvin and Borup enabled me to spare sufficient men and dogs to go back with him. This early loss of McMillan was seriously disappointing to me. He had a sledge all the way from Cape Columbia, and with his enthusiasm and the physique of the trained athlete, I had confidence in him for at least the 86th parallel, but there was no alternative.

The best sledges and dogs were selected and the sledge loads brought up to the standard. The sounding gave a depth of 325 fathoms. We were over the continual shelf, and, as I had surmised, the successive leads crossed in the fifth and sixth marches composed the big lead and marked the continual shelf. On leaving the camp, the expedition comprised 16 men, 12 sledges and 100 dogs.

The next march was satisfactory as regards distance and character of going. In the latter part there were pronounced movements in the ice, and audible. Some leads were crossed, in one of which Borup and his team took a bath, and we were finally stopped by an impracticable lead opening in front of us. We camped in a temperature of 50 below. At the end of two short marches we came upon Hansen and his party in camp mending their sledges. We devoted the remainder of the day to overhauling and mending sledges and breaking up our damaged one for material.

The next morning I put Marvin in the lead to pioneer the trail, with instruction to make two forced marches to bring up our average, which had been cut down by the last two short ones.

Marvin carried out his instructions implicitly. A certain amount of young ice assisted in this. At the end of the tenth march, latitude 85:20, Borup turned back in command of the second supporting party, having traveled a distance equivalent to Nansen's distance from this far to his farthest north. I was sorry to lose this young Yale runner, with his enthusiasm and his pluck; he had led his heavy sledge over the floes in a way that commanded everyone's admiration, and would have made his father's eyes glisten.

From this point the expedition comprised 20 men, ten sledges and 70 dogs. It was necessary for Marvin to take sledge from here, and I put Bartlett and his division in advance to pioneer the trail.

The continual daylight enabled me to make a moderation here that brought my advance and main parties closer together and reduced the likelihood of their being separated by the open leads.

After Bartlett left camp with Henderson and their division Marvin and I remained with our division 24 hours and then followed. When we reached Bartlett's camp he broke out and went on and we turned in. By this arrangement the advance party was traveling while the main party was asleep, and vice versa, and I was in touch with my advance party every 24 hours.

I had no reason to complain of the going for the next two marches, though for a less experienced party, less adaptable sledges or less perfect equipment it would have been an impossibility.

At our position at the end of the second march, Marvin obtained a satisfactory sight for latitude and clear weather, which placed us at 85:48. This result agreed very satisfactory with the dead reckoning of Marvin, Bartlett and myself. Up to this time the slight altitude of the sun had made it not worth while to waste time in observation.

On the next two marches, the going improved, and we covered good distances. In one other march a lead delayed us a few hours. We finally crossed on the ice cakes. The next day Bartlett let himself out and evidently for a record, and reeled off 20 miles. Here Marvin observed another satisfactory sight on latitude which gave the position as 86:38, or beyond the farthest north of Nansen and Abruzzi and showed that we had covered fifty minutes of latitude in three marches. In these three marches we had passed the Norwegian record of 86:14 by Nansen and the Italian record of 86:34 by Cagni. From this point Marvin turned back in command in the third supporting party. My last words to him were, "Be careful of the leads, my boy."

The party from this point comprised nine men, seven sledges and 60 dogs. The condition at this camp and the apparently unbroken expanse of fairly level ice in every direction, reminded me of Cagni's description of his farthest north, but I was not deceived by the apparently favorable notes, for available condition never continued for any length of time in the Arctic region. The north march was over good going, but for the first time since leaving land we experienced that condition, frequent over these ice fields, of a hazy atmosphere in which the light is equal everywhere. All relief is destroyed and it is impossible to see for any distance.

We were obliged in this march to make a detour for an open lead. In the next march we encountered the heaviest and deepest snow of the journey, through a thick, smothering mantle. Lying in the depressions of heavy rubber ice I came upon Bartlett and his party fagged out and temporarily discouraged by the heart racking of making a road.

I knew what was the matter with them. They were simply spoiled by the good going on the previous days. I rallied them a bit, lightened their sleds, and they were encouraged again. During the next march we traveled through a thick drifting over the ice before a biting air from the northeast. At the end of the march we came upon the captain camped beside a wide open lead with a dense black water sky northwest north and northeast. We built our igloos and turned in, but before I had fallen asleep I was aroused out by a movement of the ice and found a startling condition of affairs; a rapidly widening road of black water ran but a few feet from our igloos.

One of the teams of dogs had escaped by only a few feet from being dragged by the movement of the ice into the water. Another team had an equally narrow escape from being crushed by the ice blocks piled over them. The ice on the north side of the lead was moving around eastward, in the open water, and the side of the igloos threatened to follow suit.

Kicking out the door of the igloos I called to the captain's men to pack their sledges and be ready for a quick dash when a favorable chance arrived.

We hurried our things on our sledges, hitched the dogs, and moved on to a large floe west of us. Then, leaving one man to look out for the dogs and sleds, we hurried over to assist the captain's party to join us.

A corner of their raft impigned on the ice on our side. For the rest of the night and during the next day the ice floes suffered the torment of the damned, surging together, opening out, groaning and grinding, while the open water belched black smoke like a prairie fire.

The motion ceased, the open water closed, the atmosphere to north was cleared and we rushed across before the ice should open again.

A succession of laterally open leads were crossed and after them some heavy old ice; and then we came to a layer of young ice, some of which buckled under our sledges, and this gave us a straightway of six miles to the north. Then came more heavy old floes, covered with hard snow. This was a good long march.

The next march was also a long one. It was Bartlett's last hike. He let himself out over a series of large old floes, steadily increasing in diameter, and covered with hard snow.

During the last few miles I walked beside him or in advance. He was very solemn, and anxious to go further, but the program was for him to go back from here in command of the fourth supporting party, and there were no supplies for an increase in the main party.

In this march we encountered a high wind for the first time since the three days after we left Cape Columbia. It was dead on our faces, bitter and insistent, but I had no reason to complain; it was better than an easterly or southerly wind, either of which would have set us adrift in open water, while this was closing up every lead in the open. This furnished another advantage of my supporting parties. True, by so doing it was pressing to the south the ice over which we traveled and so robbing us of a hundred miles of advantage.

Robbed of Distance by Wind.

We surmised we were on or near the 88th parallel unless the north wind had lost us several miles. The wind blew all night and all the next day. At his camp, in the morning, Bartlett started to walk six miles to the north to make sure of reaching the 88th parallel. While he was gone I selected the 40 best dogs in the outfit and had them doubled, and I picked out five of the best sledges and assigned them expressly to the captain's party. I broke up the seventh for material with which to repair the others, and set the Eskimos at their work.

Bartlett returned in time to take a satisfactory observation for latitude in clear weather, and obtained our position 87.48, and that showed continued north wind had robbed us of a number of miles of hard-earned distance.

Bartlett Takes Observations.

Bartlett took the observations here, as had Marvin five camps back, partly to save my eyes, but largely to give an independent record and determination of our advance.

The observations completed, about two copies were made, one for him and the other for me, Bartlett started on the back trail in command of my fourth supporting party, with two Eskimos, one sled and 18 dogs.

When he left I felt for a moment pangs of regret as he disappeared in the distance, but it was only momentary. My work was still ahead, not in the rear. Bartlett had done good work and had been a great help to me. Circumstances had thrust the brunt of the pioneering upon him instead of dividing it among several as I had planned.

Bettered Italian Record.

He had reason to take pride in the fact that he had bettered the Italian record by a degree and a quarter and had covered a distance equal to the entire distance of the Italian expedition from Franz Josef's Land to Cagni's farthest north. I had given Bartlett this position and post of honor in command of my fourth and last supporting party, and for two reasons—first, because of his magnificent handling of the Roosevelt; second, because he had cheerfully stood between me and many trifling annoyances on the expedition.

Then there was a third reason. It seemed to me appropriate in view of the magnificent British record of Arctic work, covering three centuries, that it should be a British subject who could boast of having been, next to an American, nearest to the pole.

ROBERT E. PEARY.

PERRY NOT FORGOTTEN

HIS GREAT BATTLE ON LAKE ERIE COMMEMMORATED.

Oliver Hazard Perry, an American Youngster, Defeated the English Fleet 96 Years Ago.

Cleveland, O.—Exactly 96 years ago on September 10 an American youngster, Oliver Hazard Perry by name, took a wallop at "Ma" England that she has never since forgotten. The episode transpired out on Lake Erie. Our coasts and borders were at stake. You can never tell. Had the battle gone against him, Clevelanders might be mailing their letters to-day with stamps bearing the portrait of Edward VII. England wanted to drive our ships from the Great Lakes. It took a Yankee kid lieutenant to compel her pompous officers to hand over their swords. Human blood literally dyed the water red. It was a desperate struggle, one of the greatest fights in history. It saved a nation's honor and made a people's hero.

A great sheet of leaping fire bursting from the very crest of waves on the waters of Lake Erie furnished a spectacular finale to Cleveland's celebration of Perry day. The burning of temporary crib No. 2, four miles out in the lake, fascinated tens of thousands of people at night.

The immense hulk containing more than 3,000,000 feet of lumber, saturated with barrels upon barrels of oil and near gasoline, was destroyed to the water's edge while 5,000 people, in boats of every kind and class, shouted themselves hoarse. From all along the shore spectators who could not crowd onto a boat watched the wonderful illumination.

The crib, where during the construction of Cleveland's great waterworks tunnel men sacrificed their lives to the dangers of the undertaking, was a complete wreck within two hours after Vice Mayor Lapp touched it with a flaming torch.

The structure had been carefully packed with oil waste by the men supervising its demolition. Within half a minute from the time the torch was applied the flames had licked their way to the very top of the pile.

Within three minutes the crib was a crackling furnace of blistering white heat. The effect was as if the cupolas of 100 steel mills had been combined into one and transplanted onto the green waters. The heat could be felt over the water for a distance of more than 1,000 feet. Tugs and motor boats cruised around the great bonfire and then with the steamers Eastland and Lakeside, crowded to their utmost capacity, formed a naval parade about the roaring pile.

Light Your Way.

Don't make light of life, but put light enough into it to enable you to see good roads to the end.—Exchange.

Strange Provision of Nature.

Dumas: Most men die without creating. Not one has died without destroying.

Likeness.

The thing that makes a man like a girl is for her to convince him he does.

German Proverb.

Time, wind, women and fortune are ever changing.

The Talisman.

A good heart overcomes evil fortune.—Don Quixote.

MR. PEARY ARRIVES AT THE POLE

Concluding Narrative of Explorer's Northland Dash Deals With Discovery, After Untold Hardships, of the Apex of the World, His Emotions There, and His Successful Return Over the Treacherous Stretches of Ice.

Published by arrangement with the New York Times on behalf of Commander Peary. Notice to publishers: The following account by Commander Peary of his successful voyage to the North Pole was issued on September 9, 1909, by the New York Times Co. at the request of Commander Peary for his protection, as a book duly copyrighted and exposed for sale before any part of it was reproduced by any newspaper in the United States or Europe, in order to obtain the full protection of the copyright laws. The reproduction of this account in any form, without permission, is forbidden.

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BY ROBERT E. PEARY,
Commander U. S. N.

PART III.

Battle Harbor, Labrador, via. Cape Ray, N. F., Sept. 11.—With the disappearance of Bartlett I turned to the problem before me. This was that for which I had worked for 32 years; for which I had lived the simple life; for which I had conserved all my energy on the upward trip; for which I had trained myself as for a race, crushing down every worry about success.

Now, in spite of my years, I felt in trim fit for the demands of the coming days and eager to be on the trail. As for my party, my equipment, and my supplies, I was in shape beyond my most sanguine dreams of earliest years.

My party might be regarded as an ideal which had now come to realization, as loyal and responsive to my will as the fingers of my right hand; four of them carried the technique of dogs, sledges, ice and cold as their heritage. Two of them, Hansen and Cottam, were my companions to the farthest north three years before. Two others, Eginwah and Sigloo, were in Clark's division, which had such a narrow escape at that time, and now were willing to go anywhere with my immediate party and willing to risk themselves again in any supporting party.

The fifth was a young man who had never served before in any expedition, but who was, if possible, even more willing and eager than the others for the princely gifts, a boat, a rifle, a shotgun, ammunition, knives, etc., which I had promised to each of them who reached the pole with me; for he knew that these riches would enable him to wrest from a stubborn father the girl whose image filled his hot young heart.

Blind Confidence in Peary.

All had blind confidence so long as I was with them, and gave no thought for the morrow, sure that whatever happened I should somehow get them back to land. But I dealt with the party equally; I recognized that all its impetus centered in me, and that whatever pace I set it would be made good. If anyone was played out I would stop for a short time.

I had no fault to find with the conditions. My dogs were the very best, the pick of 122 with which we left Columbia. Almost all were powerful males, hard as nails, in good flesh, but without a superfluous ounce, without a suspicion of fat anywhere; and, what was better yet, they were all in good spirits.

My sledges, now that the repairs were completed, were in good condition. My supplies were ample for 40 days, and, with the reserve represented by the dogs themselves, could be made to last 50.

Pacing back and forth in the ice of the pressure ridge where our igloos were built, while my men got their loads ready for the next marches, I settled on my program.

I decided that I should strain every nerve to make five marches of 15 miles each, crowding these marches in such a way as to bring us to the end of the fifth march long enough before noon to permit the immediate taking of an observation for latitude.

Weather and leads permitting, I believed I could do this. If any proposed distances were cut down by any chance, I had two means in reserve for making up the deficit:

First, to make the last march a forced one, stopping to make tea and rest the dogs, but not to sleep.

Second, at the end of the fifth march to make a forced march with a light sledge, a double team of dogs and one or two of the party, leaving the rest in camp.

Chances to Bar Progress.

Underlying all these calculations was a recognition of the ever present neighborhood of open leads and impassable water and the knowledge that a 24-hour gale would knock all my plans into a cocked hat, and even put us in imminent peril.

At a little after midnight of April 1, after a few hours of sound sleep, I hit the trail, leaving the others to break camp and follow. As I climbed the pressure ridge back of our igloos I set another hole in my belt, the third since I started. Every man and dog of us was lean and flat-bellied as a board, and as hard.

It was a fine morning. The wind of the last two days had subsided and the going was the best and most equable of all I had had yet. The floes were large and old, hard and clear, and were surrounded by pressure ridges, some of which were almost stupendous. The biggest of them, however, were easily negotiated, either through some crevice or up some huge brink.

I set a good pace for about ten hours. Twenty-five miles took me well beyond the 88th parallel. While I was building my igloos a long lead formed to the east and southeast of us at a distance of a few miles.

A few hours' sleep and we were on the trail again. As the going was now practically horizontal we were unhampered, and could travel as long as we pleased, and sleep as little as we wished. The weather was fine and the going like that of the previous day, except at the beginning, when pickaxes were required. This and a brief stop at another lead cut down our distance. But we had made 20 miles in ten hours and were half way in the 89th parallel.

The ice was grinding audibly in every direction, but no motion was visible. Evidently it was settling back into equilibrium and probably sagging due northward with its release from the wind pressure.

Again there was a few hours' sleep and we hit the trail before midnight. The weather and going were even better. The surface, except as interrupted by infrequent ridges, was as level as the glacial fringe from Hecla to Columbia, and harder.

Ice Breaks as Sledge Passes.

We marched something more than ten hours, the dogs being often on the trot, and made 20 miles. Near the end of the march we rushed across a lead 100 yards wide, which buckled under our sleighs and finally broke as the last sledge left it.

We stopped in sight of the 89th parallel, in a temperature of 40 degrees below. Again a scant sleep, and we were on our way once more and across the 89th parallel.

This march duplicated the previous one as to weather and going. The last few hours it was on young ice and occasionally the dogs were galloping. We made 25 miles or more, the air, the sky, and the bitter wind burning the face till it crackled. It was like the great interior ice cap of Greenland. Even the natives complained of the bitter air. It was as keen as frost of the steel.

A little longer sleep than the previous ones had to be taken here as we were all in need of it. Then on again.

Up to this time, with each successive march, our fear of an impassible lead had increased. At every inequality of the ice I found myself hurrying breathlessly forward, fearing that it marked a lead, and when I arrived at the summit would catch my breath with relief, only to find myself hurrying on in the same way at the next one.

But on this march, by some strange shift of feeling, this fear fell from me completely. The weather was thick, but it gave me no uneasiness.

Before I turned in I took an observation, which indicated our position as 89:25.

A dense, lifeless pall hung overhead. The horizon was black, and the ice beneath was a ghastly, chalky white with no relief, a striking contrast to the glimmering, sunlit fields of ice over which we had been traveling for the previous four days.

The going was even better, and there was scarcely any snow on the hard, granular, last summer's surface of the old floes, dotted with the sapphire ice of the previous summer's lakes.

A rise in temperature to 15 below reduced the friction of the sledges and gave the dogs the appearance of having caught the spirit of the party. The more sprightly ones, as they went along with tightly curled tails, frequently tossed their heads, with short, sharp barks and yelps.

In 12 hours we made 40 miles. There was no sign of a lead in the march.

The Pole at Last.

I had now made my five marches, and was in time for a hasty noon observation through a temporary break in the clouds, which indicated our position as 89:57. I quote an entry from my journal some hours later:

"The pole at last. The prize of three centuries, my dread and goal for 20 years, mine at last. I cannot bring myself to realize it.

"It all seems so simple and commonplace. As Bartlett said when turning back, when speaking of his being in these exclusive regions, which no mortal man has ever penetrated before: 'It is just like every day.'"

Of course, I had my sensations that made sleep impossible for hours, despite my utter fatigue—the sensations of a lifetime, but I had no room for them here.

The first 30 hours at the pole were spent in taking observations; in going some ten miles beyond our camp and some eight miles to the right of it; in taking photographs, planting my flags, depositing my records, studying the horizon with my telescope for possible land, and searching for a practical place to make a sounding. Ten hours after our arrival the clouds cleared before a light breeze from our left, and from that time until our departure in the afternoon of April 7 the weather was cloudless and flawless. The minimum temperature during the 30 hours was 33 below, the maximum 12.

Facing the Return.

We had reached the goal, but the return was still before us. It was essential that we reach land before the next spring tide, and we must strain every nerve to do so.

I had a brief talk with my men. From now on it was to be a big travel, little sleep and a hustle every minute. We would try, I told them, to double march on the return; that is, to start and cover one of our northward marches, make tea and eat our luncheon in the igloos, then cover another march, eat and sleep a few hours and repeat this daily.

As a matter for fact, we nearly did this, covering regularly on our return journey five outward marches in three return marches. Just as long as we could hold the trail we could double our speed and we need waste no time in building new igloos. Every day that we gained on the return lessened the chances of a gale destroying the track.

Just above 87th parallel was a region some 50 miles wide which caused me considerable uneasiness. Twelve hours of strong easterly, westerly or northerly wind would make this region an open sea.

No Bottom at 1,500 Fathoms.

On the afternoon of the 7th we started on our return, having double-fed the dogs, repaired the sledges for the last time and discarded all our spare clothing to lighten the loads.

Five miles from the pole, a narrow crack filled with recent ice through which we were able to work a hole with a pickake, enabled me to make a sounding. All my wire, 1,500 fathoms, was sent down, but there was no bottom. In pulling up the wire, it parted a few fathoms from the surface and lead and wire went to the bottom. Off went reel and handle, lightening the sledges still further. We had no more use for them now.

Three marches brought us back to the igloos where the captain turned back. The last march was in the wild sweep of a northerly gale, with drifting snow and the ice rocking under us as we dashed over it. South of where Marvin had turned back we came to where his party had built several igloos while delayed by open leads.

Still further south we found where the captain had been held up by an open lead and obliged to camp. Fortunately the movement of these leads was simply open and shut and it took considerable water motion to fault the trail seriously.

While the captain, Marvin, and, as I found out later, Borup, had been delayed by open leads, we seemed to bear a patent charm, and at no single lead were we delayed more than a couple of hours.

Sometimes the ice was fast and firm enough to carry us across; sometimes a short detour, sometimes a brief halt for the lead to close, sometimes an improvised ferry on an ice cake, kept the trail without difficulty down to the tenth onward march.

Igloos there disappeared completely, and the entire region was unrecognizable. Where on the outward journey had been narrow cracks there were now broad leads, some of them over five miles in width, caught over with young ice.

Here again fortune favored us, and no pronounced movement of the ice having taken place since the captain passed, we had his trail to follow. We picked up the old trail again north of the seventh igloos, followed it beyond the fifth, and at the big lead lost it finally.

Devil Asleep, Said Eskimos.

From here we followed the captain's trail, and on April 23 our sledges passed up the vertical edge of the glacier Fritge, a little west of Cape Columbia. When the last sledge came up I thought my Eskimos had gone crazy. They yelled and called and danced themselves helpless. As Ootah sat down on his sledge, he remarked in Eskimo: "The devil is asleep or having trouble with his wife, or we never should have come back so easily."

The rest can be quickly told. McMillan and Borup had started for the Greenland coast to deposit caches for me. Before I arrived, a flying Eskimo courier from me overtook them with instructions that the caches were no longer needed, and that they were to concentrate their energies on tidal observations, etc., at Cape Morris, Jessup, and north from there.

These instructions were carried out, and after their return, in the latter part of May, McMillan made some further tidal observations at other points. The supplies remaining at the various caches were brought in, and on July 18 the Roosevelt left her winter quarters and was driven out into the channel pack off Cape Nion. She fought her way south in the center of the channel, and passed Cape Sabine on August 8, or 39 days earlier than in 1908, and 32 days earlier than the British expedition of 1876.

Pick Up Whitney's Party.

A few hours later we arrived at Crane City, under the bluffs of Cape Columbia, and after putting four pounds of pemmican into each of the faithful dogs to keep them quiet we had at last our chance to sleep.

Never shall I forget that sleep at Cape Columbia. It was sleep, sleep, then turn over and sleep again. We slept gloriously, with never a thought of the morrow or of having to walk, and, too, with no thought that there was to be never a night more of blinding headaches. Cold water to a parched throat is nothing compared with sleep to a numbed, fatigued brain and body.

Two days we spent here in sleeping and drying our clothes. Then for the ship. Our dogs, like ourselves, had not been hungry when we arrived, but simply lifeless with fatigue. They were different animals now, and the better ones among them swept on with tightly-curled tails and uplifted heads and their hind legs treading the snow with pistonlike regularity.

Hears of Marvin's Death.

We reached Hecla in one march and the Roosevelt in another. When we got to the Roosevelt I was staggered by the news of the fatal mishap to Marvin. He had either been less cautious or less fortunate than the rest of us, and his death emphasized the risk to which we had all been subjected, for there was not one of us but had been in the sledge at some time during the journey.

The big lead, cheated of its prey three years before, had at last gained its human victim.

We picked up Whitney and his party and the stores at Etah. We killed 70 odd walrus for my Eskimos, whom I landed at their homes. We met the Jeanie off Saunders Island and took over her coal and cleared from Cape York on August 26, one month earlier than in 1906.

On September 5 we arrived at Indian Harbor, whence the message "Stars and Stripes nailed to North Pole" was sent vibrating southward through the crisp Labrador air.

This was the culmination of long experience. A thorough knowledge of the conditions of the problem gained in the last expedition—this together with a new type of sledge, which reduced the work of both dogs and driver, and a new type of camp cooler, which added to the comfort and increased the hours of sleep of the members of the party, combined to make the present expedition an agreeable improvement upon the last in respect to the rapidity and effectiveness of its work and the lessened discomfort and strain upon the members of the party.

Compliments His Men.

As to personnel, I have again been particularly fortunate. Capt. Bartlett is just Bartlett—tireless, sleepless, enthusiastic, whether on the bridge or in the crows-nest or at the head of a sledge in the field.

Dr. Goodsell, the surgeon of the expedition, not only looked after its health and his own specialty of microscopes, but took his full share of the field work of the expedition as well, and was always ready for any work.

Prof. Marvin and McMillan have secured a mass of scientific data, having made all the tidal and most of the field work, and their services were invaluable in every way.

Borup not only made the record in the distance traveled during the journey, but to his assistance and his expert knowledge of photography is due what I believe to be the unequaled series of photographs taken by the expedition.

Henson in the field and Percy, a steward, were the same as ever, invaluable in their respective lines. Chief Engineer Warwell, also of the last expedition, aided by his assistant, Scott, kept the machinery up to a high state of efficiency, and has given the Roosevelt the power which enabled her to negotiate apparently impracticable ice.

Tribute to Mate.

Mr. Gushie, the mate who was in charge of the Roosevelt during the absence of Capt. Bartlett and myself, and Boatswain Murphy, who was put in charge of the station at Etah for the relief of Cook, were both trustworthy and reliable men, and I count myself fortunate in having had them in my service.

The members of the crew and the firemen were a distinct improvement over those of the last expedition. Every one of them was willing and anxious to be of service in every possible way. Connors, who was promoted to be boatswain in the absence of Murphy, proved to be particularly effective. Barnes, seaman, and Wiseman and Joyce, firemen, not only assisted Marvin and McMillan in their tidal and meteorological observations on the Roosevelt, but Wiseman and Barnes went into the field with them on their trip to Cape Columbia, and Condon and Cody covered 1,000 miles hunting and sledging supplies.

Supplies for Eskimos.

As for my faithful Eskimos, I have left them with ample supplies of dark, rich walrus meat and blubber for their winter, with currants, sugar biscuits, guns, rifles, ammunition, knives, hatchets, traps, etc., and for the splendid four who stood beside me at the pole, a boat and a tent each to requite them for their energy and the hardship and toil they underwent to help their friend Peary to the North Pole.

But all of this—the dearly bought years of experience, the magnificent strength of the Roosevelt, the splendid energy and enthusiasm of my party, the loyal faithfulness of my Eskimos—could have gone for naught but for the necessities of war furnished so loyally by the members and friends of the Peary Arctic club. And it is no detraction from the living to say that to no single individual has the fine result been more signally due than to my friend, the late Morris K. Jesup, the first president of the club.

Their assistance has enabled me to tell the last of the great earth stories, the story the world has been waiting to hear for 300 years, the story of the discovery of the North Pole.

ROBERT E. PEARY.

(THE END.)

Mentioning No Names.

Up in Ottawa recently a prisoner about to be sentenced yawned, and the court was so enraged that a month was added to the term of imprisonment. This led the Toronto Globe to remark that it is "fortunate that certain actors, lecturers, professors and clergymen have not the power of police magistrates."

Mutual Dependence.

The race of mankind would perish did they cease to aid each other. We cannot exist without mutual help. All, therefore, that need aid have a right to ask it from their fellow men, and no one who has the power of granting can refuse it without guilt.—Sir Walter Scott.

PATIENT SUFFERING.

Many Women Think They Are Doomed to Backache.

It is not right for women to be always ailing with backache, urinary ills, headache and other symptoms of kidney disease. There is a way to end these troubles quickly. Mrs. John H. Wright, 606 East First St., Mitchell, S. D., says: "I suffered ten years with kidney complaint and a doctor told me I would never get more than temporary relief. A dragging pain and lameness in my back almost disabled me. Dizzy spells come and went and the kidney secretions were irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of these troubles and I feel better than for years past."

Sold by all dealers. 50c. a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SPOILED.

Biggs—Waiter, this steak is too tough to cut. Take it back.

Waiter—Sorry, sir, but I can't; you've bent it.

BABY HORRIBLY BURNED.

By Boiling Grease—Skin All Came Off One Side of Face and Head—Thought Her Disfigured for Life.

Used Cuticura: No Scar Left.

"My baby was sitting beside the fender and we were preparing the breakfast when the frying-pan full of boiling grease was upset and it went all over one side of her face and head. Some one wiped the scald with a towel, pulling the entire skin off. We took her to a doctor. He tended her a week and gave me some stuff to put on. But it all festered and I thought the baby was disfigured for life. I used about three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and it was wonderful how it healed. In about five weeks it was better and there wasn't a mark to tell where the scald had been. Her skin is just like velvet. Mrs. Hare, 1, Henry St., South Shields, Durham, England, March 22, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

It Was His Way.

A Kansas farmer was telling recently about the eavesdropping that goes on along the farmers' telephone line he is on. He said that whenever he talked he could hear the "click, click" of different receivers coming down.

"And you can bet," he amended, "that they never hear my receiver coming down. No, sir; I always hold on to the thing and let it down so easy that it doesn't click!"—Kansas City Journal.

LOW COLONIST FARES TO THE WEST AND NORTHWEST.

Union Pacific Passenger Department announces that Colonist Fares will be in effect from Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, 1909, to all points in the West and Northwest.

This year the West looks more promising than ever. Now is the time to secure land at low prices, and, at the same time, to visit the many interesting points in the West and Northwest, at which liberal stopover arrangements may be made.

A better estimate of raw lands can be made now than formerly, because these lands are in proximity to new farms that are producing wonderful crops.

For descriptive literature, write to E. L. Lomax, G. P. A., U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

Expectation.

His Daughter—Father, I wish you'd stay home to-night. Mr. Slowboy will want to ask you for my hand.

Her Father—Has he really proposed at last?

His Daughter—No; but he will to-night.

Cures Human Skin Troubles and Is Equally Good for Our Pets and Domestic Animals.

Resinol Salve is my ideal and favored remedy wherever a salve is needed. It is as good for horses, dogs, etc., as for mankind. Truly a universal healing Ointment.

W. P. Schmitz, Vet., Hinsdale, Mass.

What Did She Mean?

He was reading to Miss Bragg his poem on "Love," as printed in the Boomtown Bugler.

She said: "Oh, cut it out! '—Judge.

FREE LANDS IN WYOMING.

Chicago & North Western Railway.

Send for booklet telling how to secure 320 acres of U. S. Government lands in Wyoming free of cost, and describing various irrigation projects and the most approved methods of scientific dry farming. Homeseekers' rates. Direct train service from Chicago. W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

What Did He Know About It?

"Jinx says there's nothing in this strenuous life."

"How long has he been married?"

If you sit down and wait for your ship to come in don't be surprised if nothing but a wreck drifts in with the tide.

FAINT HEART AND FAIR LADY

Chances Good That the Ancient Adage Once More Proved Wisdom of Man Who Uttered It.

He was afraid to tell her right out and out that he loved her, so he began in a round-about way, hoping she would catch his drift, then betray, by her confusion, her own feelings. He didn't dream but that she loved him, but thought that she, like himself, was afraid to demonstrate it.

"Heart trouble?" she repeated. "Are you sure you've heart trouble, Alfred? You know indigestion is very like it at times."

"Oh, I know I've got heart trouble all right. I—can't you see it yourself?"

"Why, how silly, Alfred; no one can see heart trouble; they have to feel it. Have you taken anything for it?"

"No, not yet, but I—I want to, don't you know."

"Then why don't you?"

"I—I would; that is, if I could get it."

"Can't you get it, Alfred?"

"I—I don't know."

"Have you tried?"

"No, not yet."

(Silence for two provoking minutes.)

"Alfred!" (coldly.)

"Y-yes?"

"Let's have a game of checkers."

On Hill's Twofers.

Beacon—Is Shadby much of a smoker?

Hill—Not at home, but you ought to see him when he comes over to spend the evening with me!

AFTER DOCTORS FAILED

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Cured Her.

Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles, causing backache, irregularities, dizziness and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to walk upstairs without stopping on the way. I tried three different doctors and each told me something different. I received no benefit from any of them, but seemed to suffer more. The last doctor said nothing would restore my health. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, and I am restored to my natural health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, Box 299, Willimantic, Conn.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it not cure you?

$33 to Pacific Coast

Colonist one-way second-class tickets on sale daily from Chicago, September 15 to October 15, via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Puget Sound points. *Correspondingly low rates from all points.*

Daily and personally conducted tours in through Pullman tourist sleeping cars accompanied by experienced conductors and handled on fast trains.

A most economical and comfortable means of travel.

For full particulars write S. A. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE — UNION PACIFIC

PLAN YOUR TRIP NOW

PC1107

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

ESTABLISHED, 1866.

Cameron County Press

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Proprietor

ORVILLE PROUDFOOT, Assistant and Manager.
RAYMOND KLEES, Assistant Foreman.
W. SCOTT STERNER, Assistant Local Editor.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For Auditor General,
A. E. SISSON, of Erie County
For State Treasurer,
JEREMIAH H. STOBER, of Lancaster County.
For Judge of the Supreme Court,
ROBERT VON MOSCHZISKER,
of Philadelphia County.
For Prothonotary, Register, Recorder and Clerk of the Courts,
WILLIAM LEAVITT, of Shippen.
For District Attorney,
FREDARN JOHNSON, of Emporium.
For Jury Commissioner,
FRANK L. MILLER of Grove.

GOOD NEWS.

Many Emporium Readers Have Heard It and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the thousands of bad back sufferers in Emporium are glad to learn that prompt relief is within their reach. Many a lame weak and aching back is bad no more. Thanks to Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands upon thousands of people are rolling the good news of their experience with the Old Quaker Remedy. Here is an example worth reading:

Mrs. Mary M. Finkler, 212 Monterey St., Ridgway, Pa., says: "For years, in fact since childhood I was subject to attacks of bachache and nothing seemed to help me. As time went by the trouble became more severe and often pains in my back extended to the top of my head. I also suffered from other distressing symptoms of kidney complaint and when I arose in the morning I would feel miserable and languid. At last I tried Doan's Kidney Pills and found them to be the remedy I required. The kidneys were restored to their normal condition and the distressing symptoms of my trouble disappeared. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills on several occasions since and the results have been highly satisfactory."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Why Druggists Recommend Chamberlain's Colic, Colera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

Frank C. Haurahan, a prominent druggist of Portsmouth, Na., says: "For the past six years I have sold and recommended Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is a great remedy and one of the best patent medicines on the market. I handle some others for the same purpose that pay me a larger profit, but this remedy is so sure to effect a cure, and my customer so certain to appreciate my recommending it to him, that I give it the preference." For sale by Geo. C. Taggart.

Testifies After Four Years.

Carlisle Center, N. Y., G. R. Burhans, writes: "About four years ago I wrote you that I had been entirely cured of kidney tronble by taking two bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy, and after four years I am again pleased to state that I have never had any return of these symptoms, and I am evidently cured to stay cured." Foley's Kidney Remedy will do the same for you. Sold by all druggists.

Colic Quickly Cured.

Colic is one of the most severe and painful diseases. It is quite common, too. Almost everyone has an occasional attack. Fortunately there is a remedy that always affords quick relief and has never been known to fail in any case. It is called Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Tod Robinson, a prominent merchant of Point Blank, Texas, says: "I have had several attacks of colic and in every instance one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy relieved me, and I never had to take more than two doses to effect a cure." For sale by Geo. C. Taggart.

Do not be deceived by unscrupulous imitators who would have you believe that the imitation pills are as good as DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. There isn't anything just as good as these wonderful pills for the relief of Backache, Weak Back, inflammation of the bladder, urinary disorders and all kidney complaints. Any one oan take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills as directed in perfect confidence of good results. Sold by all druggists.

Every One for Himself.

If you feel you cannot look out for yourself no one else will look out for you. If you can't help yourself, Sexine Pills will help you. $1 a box, 6 boxes $5, with full guarantee for all forms of nerve weakness in man or women. Address or call on R. C. Dodson, Druggist, Emporium, Pa., where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute.

Many people delude themselves of saying, "It will wear away," when they notice symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble. This is a mistake. Take Foley's Kidney Remedy, and stop the drain on the vitality. It cures backache, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, and makes every trace of pain, weakness, and urinary trouble dissappear.

Register's Notice.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF CAMERON, } SS:

NOTICE is hereby given that Charles L., and Austin H. Jones, Executors of the estate of Jennie P. Webster, deceased, late of Emporium, Borough, Pa., have filed their first partial account of said administration and the same will be presented at the Oct. term of court, next, for confirmation *ni si*.

W. J. LEAVITT, Register.

Register's Office.
Emporium, Pa., Sept. 7th, 1909.—30-4t.

Register's Notice.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, COUNTY OF CAMERON, } SS:

NOTICE is hereby given that B. W. Green, Executor of the estate of Duncan S. McDonald, late of Emporium Borough, deceased has filed his fifth partial account of said administration and the same will be presented at the Oct. term of court, next, for confirmation *ni si*.

W. J. LEAVITT, Register,

Register's Office,
Emporium, Pa., Sept. 7th, 1909.—30-4t.

Administrator's Notice.

Estate of GEORGE S. PIPER, Deceased.

LETTERS of Administration on the Estate of George S. Piper, late of the Borongh of Emporium in the County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania, deceased, have been granted to W. L. Thomas, Shippen Township, Cameron County, Pennsylvania to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands, will make known the same without delay'

W. L. THOMAS,
Administrator.

GREEN & FELT,
Attorneys.
September 6th, 1909.—30-4t.

Diarrhea

Quickly Cured.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy

Can always be depended upon.

During the summer months children are subject to bowel disorders and should receive the most careful attention. As soon as any unnatural looseness of the bowels is noticed Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy should be given. Costs but 25 cents a bottle, and it is economy to always keep a bottle handy. You do not know when it may be needed, but when you do want it you want it badly. Get a bottle today.

Are You This Man?

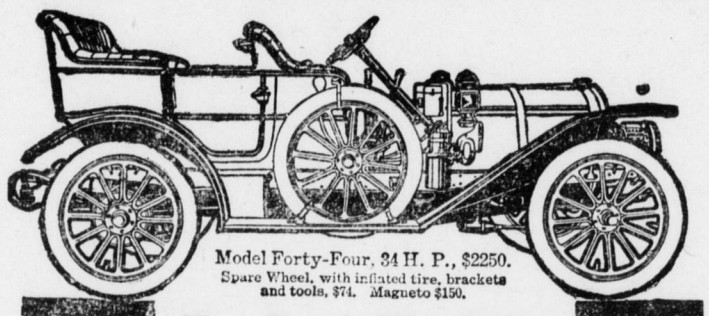
We are looking for just ONE big, broad-gagued man of business ability in this county to act as our special representative, to look after our present customers and to add new ones.

To the right man we have a mighty good proposition to make—pleasant employment at profitable wages which will be paid every week. But we must have a real worker, a man who knows how to work and who likes to work because in so doing he is benefitting himself. If you are this kind of a man, write us at once for complete details which will open the way to a bigger business success for you.

Address your letter to the Sales Manager of

Stark Bro's Nurseries & Orchards Co.

Louisiana **Missouri** **U. S. A.**



Model Forty-Four, 34 H. P., $2250.
Spare Wheel, with inflated tire, brackets and tools, $74. Magneto $150.

Try It on The Hills

Test this car at half speed on a hill or sand road where power and every ounce of it is needed. Notice how steadily and powerfully it pulls when running slowly under load.

The capacity of the Rambler engine for doing this extra work is most noticeable at low engine speeds. This is because of the offset crank shaft.

Rambler
The Car with the Offset Crank Shaft

All that power which in other engines is lost through friction on the bearings and cylinder walls, is added to the driving force by the Rambler offset crank shaft. It reduces friction, eliminates hammer on bearings, gives more power. The straight-line-drive delivers the power direct and with least frictional loss to the rear axle.

Let us demonstrate these features and the silence and comfort of this car.

Let us call at your home, and take you to your place of business some morning in a Rambler.

The Car of Steady Service

Mark M. Pomeroy
Port Allegheny, Pa.

We Pay Your Railroad Fare

H. A. MELDRUM COMPANY

460-470 MAIN STREET, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Fall Fashion Show

Is now on at Buffalo's busiest Department Store with thousands of lovely **New Hats, New Suits, New Shirtwaists, New Dress Goods, New Silks, New Carpets, New Draperies**--biggest gathering in the twelve years of our history—and it is a matter of common knowledge that our prices are always in favor of the customer.

Our splendid new 8-story retail addition is now approaching completion—and will be ready about November first. This means **50,000 square feet more selling space**—and greater conveniences for our public.

We pay back your railroad fare, under the easy conditions prescribed by the Retail Merchants' Board.

460-470 MAIN ST. H. A. MELDRUM CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Commencing September the 14th, the latest styles in FALL HATS will be shown at LUDLAMS

This Space Belongs to

Jasper Harris,

The People's Clothing House
Opposite Post Office, EMPORIUM, PA.

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.
Emporium, Pa., Aug. 20, 1909.

NEMO PHILA, per sack	$1 70
Spot Cash, "	1 55
Felt's Fancy, "	1 80
Pet Grove, "	1 90
Roller Meal, "	55
Rye, "	85
Graham, "	85
Coarse Meal per 100,	1 65
Chop Feed, "	1 65
Cracked Corn per 100	1 65
Middlings, "	1 65
White Middlings,	1 70
Bran,	1 50
Chicken Wheat "	2 15
Screenings "	1 65
Oil Meal "	1 90
Corn per bushel,	92
White Oats, per bushel,	55
Oyster Shells, per 100	75
Choice Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Millet Seed.	At Market Prices

Disinfect

Some disinfectants and germicides might be classed as drugs but, you do not want to be drugged just now with a bug killer. However, now is the time to think of getting after the rose bugs and currant worms.

We have a full line of the "remedies" for that class of pests. Also a non-poisonous bed bug exterminator in small cans.

R. C. Dodson

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card, letter or personally.

G. G. Minick of Ridgway, attended funeral of P. R. Beattie on Wednesday.

S. M. VanWert was a business caller at the PRESS office last Friday afternoon.

Miss Hilda Hertig is spending the week visting relatives and friends at Coudersport.

John Anderson, of Altoona, is guest at the home of his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. F. Anderson.

N. Seger returned from New York City last week where he purchased his fall and winter stock of goods.

L. H. Bruner, of Calder, was guest of W. S. Sterner, at his home on Broad street, last Thursday evening.

Miss Mildred McQuay departed for Clarion on Monday, where she has entered the Normal School.

T. Franklin Strayer has returned to State College, after spending the summer months at his home.

Miss Jean McNarney departed for State College last Monday, where she will complete her education.

Miss Murphy, of DuBois, was guest at the home of her sister, Mrs. Kathryn Bush the last of the week.

Wm. Welsh and Karl Metz are among the many students that are attending the Normal School at Clarion.

W. G. Gilbert and wife have returned home after a most delightful trip, through Canada and the New England States.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Woolley have moved from Sixth street, into the rooms over the store of Mrs. I. Overhiser, on Fourth street.

Mrs. Charles Stewart and children returned to their home at Wellsville, N. Y., last Monday after spending a week with relatives at this place.

Mrs. George Deike and children, of Kittanning, Pa., are guests at the home of her mother, Mrs. Helen Taggart and daughter Miss Flos.

Rev. Dr. Perry, of Bradford, rector of the Episcopalian Church, was guest of the Rev. J. M. Robertson and family, for a short time last Friday.

Walton D. Gates, one of Coudersport's grocery merchants, was a business caller at Emporium last Friday, and was guest at the Warner House.

The Emporiumites sojourning at Atlantic City, Editor Mullin and wife, Miss Jennie and May Gould, and Mrs. E. Mattley, are expected home this week.

Paul S Smith, wife and son, formerly of this place, passed through Emporium, last Friday afternoon, enroute for St. Marys, where they are now located.

Oscar Miller, of Hicks Run, was a business caller at the PRESS office last Thursday afternoon. Mr. Miller will take up a course in the Clarion State Normal School, and has ordered the PRESS sent to him at that place.

Frank Dornish of St. Marys. was a business caller in town on Tuesday.

Miss Nelle K. Oles of Olean, is guest of Miss Maud Thomas at her home.

J. R. Batchelder, of Sinnamahoning, transacted business in town on Monday.

F. H. Pearsall and family will soon occupy their neat new home on Broad street.

John Pearsoll, of Coudersport, called on relatives at this place, the last of the week.

A. E. Brehme, of St. Marys, transacted business at Emporium the last of the week.

Miss Carolyn Cox has entered the millinery store of the Misses Ludlam as an apprentice

C. W. Barr and wife, of Gibson township, were transacting business in town on Tuesday.

Thomas Waddington and son John came over from Austin and spent Sunday at home.

Norman Huller, cook for C. B. Howard Co., is enjoying a few days rest in town this week.

Alex. McDougal is building a large ware house and barn on the lot back of his store on Fourth street.

Dr. E. O. Bardwell was a business caller at Buffalo on Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Miss Alicia Swain, who is teaching at Gardeau, was guest of Miss Kate Metzger over Sunday.

C. W. Gray and wife, of Sinnamahoning, were business callers at the county seat last Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Shadman, who has been spending several weeks with her son at DuBois, has returned home.

Mrs. E. S. Coppersmith was guest of Mrs. Fred Webster, at Canye Run, last Tuesday afternoon, between trains.

Miss Alma Hertig has accepted a position as milliner at Union City, Pa., and has started the fall and winter trimming.

H. C. Rich and wife, former residents of Emporium, now located at Buffalo, called on friends in town on Monday.

Miss Mayme Cummings has returned from Cleveland and has resumed her work in the millinery store of the Misses Ludlam.

Misses Marion and Grace Rentz returned to Emporium last Friday evening, after a most delightful visit with relatives in the west.

Dr. and Mrs. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stackpole, of St. Marys, autoed to Emporium on Tuesday and took dinner at the Warner.

E. L. Ikens and wife of East Emporium, departed for Northern Michigan on Tuesday, where they will visit relatives for a short time.

Miss Kate Weisenfluh, who has been spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. George Neidlinger at Ridgway, has returned to her home.

A. E. Lord and Samuel Ebersole of Lumber township, were transacting business in town on Wednesday and made the PRESS sanctum a visit.

Homer Hayes, formerly of Emporium, but now of Niagara Falls, spent Sunday in town. Mr. Hayes left here for Williamsport where he will visit his parents.

Bert L. Caton, of Montezuma, N. C., is visiting his wife and son, who are guests of Mrs. C's parents Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McDougal. Mr. and Mrs. Caton spent a few hours at St. Marys on Monday visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Deiffenbacher accompanied by Mrs. Addison Stephens and daughters the Misses Kathleen and Mollie, autoed to Emporium on Tuesday to attend the fair and were guests at the home of Henry Auchu and family.

Mrs. C. H. Eichelberger and children who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Koehler for several months, leave to-day for their home at Union Bridge, Md. Mrs. Koehler will accompany them and visit relatives in that section a short time.

P. J. Morrissey returned last week from a trip to the North Pole. Should any person doubt this, Patsie has all the necessary documents to prove it.

S. D. Robinson and son Charles returned on Saturday from a trip to Watkins Glenn and other N. Y., state cities. He reports George Pepper and wife enjoying good health.

Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Johnston, of Coudersport, were guests of friends at this place last Thursday, between trains. They were enroute to Johnsonburg, for a short vacation.

George C. Taggart, proprietor of the Old Reliable Drug Store, is making several improvements in the store which will add greatly to the appearance.

T. B. Lloyd, cashier of the First National Bank, is spending the week at Chicago, attending the convention of the Cashier's Association.

Miss Jean Calmas, of Fostoria, Ohio, has accepted the position as milliner for Mrs. E. S. Coppersmith, and started her work on Wednesday morning. Miss Calmas comes highly recommended to Emporium and is sure to please the ladies as a trimmer.

Mrs. Charles Lyon, of St. Marys, is the guest of Miss Mayme Cummings.

Lee W. Felt is very ill at his home on Fourth street. He has a very bad attack of the lagrippe.

Mrs. Jacob Zerfluh, and daughter Miss Margaret, of Ridgway, are guests at the home of Edward Zwald and wife, on Fifth street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Waddington, of Sizerville, attended the Sunday School Convention at this place, on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Mary Cullen and daughter, Agnes, who have been visiting her sister, Mrs. D. C. Hayes, left Wednesday for Spokane, Wash., where she will make her future home.

Will Resume Teaching.

I desire to inform my pupils that I will resume my piano-forte lessons Monday, Oct. 4th.

MARY I. GOULD.

Married.

Jackson Thomas and Miss Clara Edgar were married on Wednesday evening at the residence of the bride's brother Mr. C. H. Edgar on Whittemore Hill, by the Rev. J. F. Anderson of Emporium. The PRESS extends congratulations.

Many of the "knowing ones" now claim that Cook or Perry, or both, were successful only when they adopted the lines pursued by the pioneer polar explorer, Dr. Eliha Kent Kane.

Obituary.

Mrs. Elizabeth Newton died at her home in Geneva, Pa., Sept. 1. 1909, aged 85 years, five months and 10 days. All that loving hearts and kind hands could do was done, but she left us in sorrow and tears.

She lived a faithful member of the United Brethren Church for over 25 years and was always in attendance until the infirmities of old age prevented her. She had a smile and a kind word for all and many hearts were saddened by her death. She is survived by five sons and three daughters, 22 grand children and eight great grand-children and one great, great grand child, the fifth generation, being represented at the funeral, which was held from the United Brethren church, Sunday, Sept. 5th, conducted by her pastor, Rev. N. Reynolds and was largely attended by sympathizing friends and neighbors.

The floral display by the children and grand-children was beautiful, showing in what loving esteem she she was held.

Children and grand-children from a distance were: W. H. Newton and son Grover of Beaver Falls, Pa , Mary Carpenter and husband of Pittsburg, Pa., Dora Cole and family of Astabula, O., E. W. Newton and wife, Theophilus and family, Theodor and C. H. Newton, of Emporium; J. H. Bortz, and wife of Meadville; one daughter, Mrs. Roseann Haskins, lives in Geneva, one son Harvy in New Mexico, was, the only one of her children not present at the fnneral.

Dan'l and Wesley Steadman, E. M. and R. Wescoat, A. L. Clark and W. Woods, acted as pall bearers and the honorary bearers were six grand daughters, dressed in white, carrying flowers, sweet emblems of the life just departed. They were Mrs. Ella Newton Bortz, Ethel Smock, Jennie Gravatt, Tillie Smock, Elpha Gravatt and Mrs. Elsie Callahan. Interment was made in Geneva cemetery by the side of her husband who died 25 years ago.

Sleeping mid the flowers,
Resting 'oh so sweet.

Foolish Vanity.

Vanity is the most disturbing element in the world. It constantly keeps one upset. We can comfortably endure all wounds except the wounds to self-esteem. Vanity is oversensitive. It finds unkindness where only love and kindness exist. Pride is dignified and worthy, but vanity has an empty head. We all think too much of ourselves. In the millions of human beings, only a few stand out in living portraits. Most of us are merely tiny bits of the crowd in the background of the picture.

Pays to Use Preservatives.

It is estimated that a fence post, which under ordinary circumstances will last for perhaps two years, will, if given preservative treatment costing about ten cents, last 18 years. The service of other timbers, such as railroad ties and telephone poles, can be doubled and often trebled by inexpensive preservative treatment.

Then He Is Known as Successful.

There's hardly anything so good for a man's standing in a community as to get a lot of some other man's money away from him.—New York Press.

'Ighly 'Armful.

If you are an Englishman, don't think that 'ugging is 'armless; it is 'armful.—Nothwestern Academian.

Knew Need of Cool Brain.

Napoleon said, no matter how raving or raging, he never dared to let himself get angry above the throat

Is Shown in His Actions.

The more honesty a man has the less he affects the air of a saint.—Lavater.

Too Many by 750,000

England and Wales have 750,000 paupers.

Red Faces and Red Noses

CURED IN A SHORT TIME.

Do you suffer the embarrassment of carrying around an extremely red nose? or are you tortured with a red, blotchy or pimply face? If so you are foolish to stand it long; it is the simplest and easiest thing in the world to get rid of. No matter what might have been the cause, the following harmless and inexpensive treatment will positively remove all traces of your embarrassment in from two to four weeks.

Get this prescription filled at any drug store: Clearola one-half ounce, Ether one ounce, Alcohol seven ounces.

Mix and apply to the parts affected as often as possible, hut morning and night anyway, allowing it to remain on as long as possible, never less than ten minutes, the longer the better, then you can wipe off the powdery fim deposited on the skin.

You can get this put up at any Drug Store

For any skin trouble this has no equal.

Best Treatmeni for a Burn.

If for no other reason, Chamberlain's Salve should be kept in every household on account ot its great value in the treatment of burns. It allays the pain almost instantly, and unless the injury is a severe one, heals the parts without leaving a scar, This salve is also unequaled for chapped hands. sore nipples and diseases of the skin. Price 25 cents. For sale by Geo. C. Taggart.

If our "Kid's" head begins to ache,
He won't with trepidation shake;
But our headache cure will quickly take.

HEADACHE

We have all the advertised Effervescents, Powders and Tablets known as headache cures. Our own headache remedy is SAFE and effective. Others may be good: we KNOW ours is. Why not try it?

Old Reliable Drug Store
GEORGE C. TAGGART, Prop.

REDUCTION SALE

10 qt Berry Pails 10c.
24ft Folding Clothes Bars 15c.
Screen Doors 90c.
Select Brooms 25c.
20 galvanized Wash Tubs 75c
22 " " 80c
24 " " 90c
Mantles all kinds and prices.

Plumbing, Tinning and Heating.

DININNY, BURNSIDE & Co
Broad St., Emporium, Pa.

SPECIAL Toilet Articles

Richard Hudnuts Complete Line of Toilet requisites only at the

Emporium Drug Co.

WHITE LILLY THE BEST FAMILY FLOUR. Every Sack Guaranteed in every Particular
1-4 Barrel Sack, $1.80

BORDEAU'S POTATO CHIPS The Pkge 10c

DAY'S
The Satisfactory Store

DUTCH TEA RUSK The pkge 10c

Choicest Fresh Fruits aud Vegetables

Now is the time to secure your fruit, etc., for preserving. Prices on choice fruit range a little higher er than usual on account of the dry weather. All orders entrusted to us will be carefully filled on close margins of profit.

Special this Week, Friday and Saturday

Sugar—25lb Bag best granulated Sugar, $1.45
3 lbs Fancy Carolina Head Rice 25c.
7 cakes Acme Soap for 25c.
20c Blended Coffee, 18c, 2 lbs for 35c.
10c box X-Ray Stove Pollsh 8c.
50c quality Tea, black, green or mixed 40c. lb
Domestic Sardines, packed in oil, six cans 25c.
Dunham's Shredded Cocoanut a lb 35c.
Large 30c bottle Queen Olives 25c.
15c Succotash, 2 cans for 25c.
Fancy Jersey seed Sweet Potatoes, the peck 30c.
Heinz 15c Spiced Pickles the bottle 10c.

Fresh Caught Lake Fish LEAVE ORDERS FOR DELIVERY FRIDAY MORNING

Dairymen's Supplies.
Masons Improved and "Royal" Fruit Jars.
Jar Rings, Jar Tops, Jelly Glasses, Flower Pots, and Jardineres at popular prices.

FREE DELIVERY to all parts of Town

Twice Each Day

You Get Better Values Here.

J. H. DAY,

Phone 6. Emporium.

RESOLVED THAT A NEW HAT LIKE A NEW ROOF COVERS A MULTITUDE OF SINS. WE KNOW YOU ARE ATTRACTED TO THE GIRL WITH THE NEW AND SWELL HAT. NOW ISN'T IT TRUE?
BUSTER BROWN
MARY JANES NEW ROOF.
Latest Millenery
R.F. Outcault

AND IF THE GIRL DOES NOT HAVE SOMETHING SWELL TO WEAR UNDER THAT HAT THEN SHE IS NOT COMPLETELY ATTRACTIVE LITTLE BUSTER BROWN THINKS A GREAT DEAL OF HIS SWEETHEART, MARY JANE, BECAUSE MARY JANE ALWAYS DRESSES WELL. BIG BUSTER BROWN IS JUST THE SAME AS THE LITTLE ONE; HE LIKES THE GIRL WHO IS WELL DRESSED. A WOMAN CAN KEEP A BETTER HOLD ON HER HUSBAND'S AFFECTION TOO IF SHE ALWAYS LOOKS NEAT. IN READY MADE SUITS--IF ONE WISEES TO SAVE THE TROUBLE OF GOING TO THE DRESSMAKER- WE HAVE THE LATEST DESIGNS. WE CAN GIVE YOU A REAL TASTY FALL SUIT FOR $10. WE MADE LARGE PURCHASES AND OUR PRICE? ARE LOW. OUR NEW SUITS FOR $15 AND $25 ARE BEAUTIES.
NEW FALL READY TO WEAR HATS NOW ON DISPLAY.

RESPECTFULLY,

MRS. E. S. COPPERSMITH.

INTO THE PRIMITIVE

BY ROBERT AMES BENNET

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the shipwreck of the steamer on which Miss Genevieve Leslie, an American heiress, Lord Winthrope, an Englishman, and Tom Blake, a brusque American, were passengers. The three were tossed upon an uninhabited island and were the only ones not drowned. Blake recovered from a drunken stupor. Blake, shunned on the boat, because of his roughness, became a hero as preserver of the helpless pair. The Englishman was suing for the hand of Miss Leslie.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Oh, but Mr. Blake, I am sure it must be a mistake; I am sure that if it is explained to papa—"

"Yes; we'll cable papa to-night. Meantime, we've something else to do. Suppose you two get a hustle on yourselves, and scrape up something to eat. I'm going out to see what's left of that blamed old tub."

"Surely you'll not venture to swim out so far!" protested Winthrope. "I saw the steamer sink as we cast off."

"Looks like a mast sticking up out there. Maybe some of the rigging is loose."

"But the sharks! These waters swarm with the vile creatures. You must not risk your life!"

"'Cause why? If I do, the babes in the woods will be left without even the robins to cover them, poor things! But cheer up!—maybe the mud-hens will do it with lovely water-lilies."

"Please, Mr. Blake, do not be so cruel!" sobbed Miss Leslie, her tears starting afresh. "The sun makes my head ache dreadfully, and I have no hat or shade, and I'm becoming so thirsty!"

"And you think you've only to wait, and half a dozen stewards will come running with parasols and ice water. Neither you nor Winthrope seem to 've got your eyes open. Just suppose you get busy and do something. Winthrope, chase yourself over the mud, and get together a mess of fish that are not too dead. Must be dozens, aft the blow. As for you, Miss Jenny, I guess you can pick up some reeds and rig a headgear out of this handkerchief— Wait a moment. Put on my coat, if you don't want to be broiled alive through the holes of that peek-a-boo."

"But I say, Blake—" began Winthrope.

"Don't say—do!" rejoined Blake; and he started down the muddy shore.

Though the tide was at flood, there was now no cyclone to drive the sea above the beach, and Blake walked a quarter of a mile before he reached the water's edge. There was little surf, and he paused only a few moments to peer out across the low swells before he commenced to strip.

Winthrope and Miss Leslie had been watching his movements; now the girl rose in a little flurry of haste, and set to gathering reeds. Winthrope would have spoken, but, seeing her embarrassment, smiled to himself, and began strolling about in search of fish.

It was no difficult search. The marshy ground was strewn with dead sea-creatures, many of which were already shriveling and drying in the sun. Some of the fish had a familiar look, and Winthrope turned them over with the tip of his shoe. He even went so far as to stoop to pick up a large mullet; but shrank back, repulsed by its stiffness and the unnatural shape into which the sun was warping it.

He found himself near the beach, and stood for half an hour or more watching the black dot far out in the water—all that was to be seen of Blake. The American, after wading off-shore another quarter of a mile, had reached swimming depth, and was heading out among the reefs with steady, vigorous strokes. Half a mile or so beyond him Winthrope could now make out the goal for which he was aiming—the one remaining topmast of the steamer.

"By Jove, these waters are full of sharks!" murmured Winthrope, staring at the steadily receding dot until it disappeared behind the wall of surf which spumed up over one of the outer reefs.

A call from Miss Leslie interrupted his watch, and he hastened to rejoin her. After several failures, she had contrived to knot Blake's handkerchief to three or four reeds in the form of a little sunshade. Her shoulders were protected by Blake's coat. It made a heavy wrap, but it shut out the blistering sun rays, which, as Blake had foreseen, had quickly begun to burn the girl's delicate skin through her open-work bodice.

Thus protected, she was fairly safe from the sun. But the sun was by no means the worst feature of the situation. While Winthrope was yet several yards distant, the girl began to complain to him. "I'm so thirsty, Mr. Winthrope! Where is there any water? Please get me a drink at once, Mr. Winthrope!"

"But, my dear Miss Leslie, there is no water. These pools are all seawater. I must say, I'm deuced dry myself. I can't see why that cad should go off and leave us like this,

"Indeed, it is a shame—Oh, I'm so thirsty! Do you think it would help if we ate something?"

"Make it all the worse. Besides, how could we cook anything? All these reeds are green.

Two or Three Small Fish Lay Faintly Wriggling on the Surface.

"But Mr. Blake said to gather some fish. Had you not best—"

"He can pick up all he wants. I shall not touch the beastly things."

"Then I suppose there is nothing to do but wait for him."

"Yes, if the sharks do not get him."

Miss Leslie uttered a little moan, and Winthrope, seeing that she was on the verge of tears, hastened to reassure her. "Don't worry about him, Miss Genevieve! He'll soon return, with nothing worse than a blistered back. Fellows of that sort are born to hang, you know."

"But if he should be—if anything should happen to him!"

Winthrope shrugged his shoulders, and drew out his silver cigarette case. It was more than half-full, and he was highly gratified to find that neither the cigarettes nor the vesta matches in the cover had been reached by the wet.

"By Jove, here's luck!" he exclaimed, and he bowed to Miss Leslie. "Pardon me, but if you have no objections—"

The girl nodded as a matter of form, and Winthrope hastened to light the cigarette already in his fingers. The smoke by no means tended to lessen the dryness of his mouth; yet it put him in a reflective mood, and in thinking over what he had read of shipwrecked parties, he remembered that a pebble held in the mouth is supposed to ease one's thirst.

To be sure, there was not a sign of a pebble within miles of where they sat; but after some reflection, it occurred to him that one of his steel keys might do as well. At first Miss Leslie was reluctant to try the experiment, and only the increasing dryness of her mouth forced her to seek the promised relief. Though it failed to quench her thirst, she was agreeably surprised to find that the little flat bar of metal eased her craving to a marked degree.

Winthrope now thought to rig a shade as Miss Leslie had done, out of reeds and his handkerchief, for the sun was scorching his unprotected head. Thus sheltered, the two crouched as comfortably as they could upon the half-dried crest of the hummock and waited impatiently for the return of Blake.

CHAPTER III.

The Worth of Fire.

THOUGH the sea within the reefs was fast smoothing to a glassy plain in the dead calm, they did not see Blake on his return until he struck shallow water and stood up to wade ashore. The tide had begun to ebb before he started landward, and though he was a powerful swimmer, the long pull against the current had so tired him that when he took to wading he moved at a tortoise-like gait.

"The bloomin' loafer!" commented Winthrope. He glanced quickly about, and at sight of Miss Leslie's arching brows, hastened to add: "Beg pardon! He—ah—reminds me so much of a navvy, you know."

Miss Leslie made no reply.

At last Blake was out of the water and toiling up the muddy beach to the spot where he had left his clothes. While dressing he seemed to recover from his exertions in the water, for the moment he had finished he sprang to his feet and came forward at a brisk pace.

As he approached, Winthrope waved his fifth cigarette at him with languid enthusiasm, and called out as heartily as his dry lips would permit: "I say, Blake, deuced glad the sharks didn't get you!"

"Sharks?—bah! All you have to do is to splash a little, and they haul off."

"How about the steamer, Mr. Blake?" asked Miss Leslie, turning to face him.

"All under but the maintopmast—curse it!—wire rigging at that! Couldn't even get a bolt."

"A bolt?"

"Not a bolt; and here we are as good as naked on this infernal—Hey, you! what you doing with that match? Light your cigarette—light it!— Damnation!"

Heedless of Blake's warning cry, Winthrope had struck his last vesta, and now, angry and bewildered, he stood staring while the little taper burned itself out. With an oath, Blake sprang to catch it as it dropped from between Winthrope's fingers. But he was too far away. It fell among the damp rushes, spluttered, and flared out.

For a moment Blake knelt, staring at the rushes as though stupefied; then he sprang up before Winthrope, his bronzed face purple with anger.

"Where's your matchbox? Got any more?" he demanded.

"Last one, I fancy—yes; last one, and there are still two cigarettes. But look here, Blake, I can't tolerate your talking so deucedly—"

"You idiot! you—you— Hell! and every one for cigarettes!"

From a growl Blake's voice burst into a roar of fury, and sprang upon Winthrope like a wild beast. His hands closed upon the Englishman's throat, and he began to shake him about, paying no heed to the blows his victim showered upon his face and body, blows which soon began to lessen in force.

Terror-stricken, Miss Leslie put her hands over her eyes, and began to scream—the piercing shriek that will unnerve the strongest man. Blake paused as though transfixed, and as the half-suffocated Englishman struggled in his grasp, he flung him on the ground and turned to the screaming girl.

"Stop that squawking!" he said. The girl cowed down. "So; that's better. Next time keep your mouth shut."

"You—you brute!"

"Good! You've got a little spunk, eh?"

"You coward—to attack a man not half your strength!"

"Steady, steady, young lady! I'm warm enough yet; I've still half a mind to wring his fool neck."

"But why should you be so angry? What has he done, that you—"

"Why—why? Lord! what hasn't he done? This coast fairly swarms with beasts. We've not the smell of a gun; and now this idiot—this dough-head—has gone and thrown away our only chance—fire—and on his measly cigarettes!" Blake choked with returning rage.

Winthrope, still panting for breath, began to creep away, at the same time unclasping a small penknife. He was white with fear; but his gray eyes—which on shipboard Blake had never seen other than offensively supercilious—now glinted in a manner that served to alter the American's mood.

"That'll do," he said. "Come here and show me that knife."

"I'll show it you where it will do the most good," muttered Winthrope, rising hastily to repel the expected attack.

"So you've got a little sand, too," said Blake, almost good-naturedly. "Say, that's not so bad. We'll call it quits on the matches. Though how you could go and throw them away—"

"Deuce take it, man! How should I know? I've never before been in a wreck."

"Neither have I—this kind. But I tell you, we've got to keep our think tanks going. It's a guess if we see tomorrow, and that's no joke. Now do you wonder I got hot?"

"Indeed, no! I've been an ass, and here's my hand to it—if you really mean it's quits."

"It's quits all right, long as you don't run out of sand," responded Blake, and he gripped the other's soft hand until the Englishman winced. "So; that's settled. I've got a hot temper, but I don't hold grudges. Now, where're your fish?"

"I—well, they were all spoiled."

"Spoiled?"

"The sun had shriveled them."

"And you call that spoiled! We're like to eat them rotten before we're through with this picnic. How about the pools?"

"Pools? Do you know, Blake, I never thought of the pools. I stopped to watch you, and then we were so anxious about you—"

Blake grunted and turned on his heel to wade into the half-drained pool in whose midst he had been deposited by the hurricane.

Two or three small fish lay faintly wriggling on the surface. As Blake splashed through the water to seize them his foot struck against a living body which floundered violently and flashed a brilliant forked tail above the muddy water. Blake sprang over the fish, which was entangled in the reeds, and with a kick flung it clear out upon the ground.

"A coryphene!" cried Winthrope, and he ran forward to stare at the gorgeously colored prize.

"Coryphene?" repeated Blake, following his example. "Good to eat?"

"Fine as salmon. This is only a small one, but—"

"Fifteen pounds if an ounce!" cried Blake, and he thrust his hand in his pocket. There was a moment's silence, and Winthrope, glancing up, saw the other staring in blank dismay.

"What's up?" he asked.

"Lost my knife."

"When?—in the pool? If we felt about—"

"No; aboard ship, or in the surf—"

"Here is my knife."

"Yes; almost big enough to whittle a match! Mine would have done us some good."

"It is the best steel."

"All right; let's see you cut up the fish."

"But you know, Blake, I shouldn't know how to go about it. I never did such a thing."

"And you, Miss Jenny? Girls are supposed to know about cooking."

"I never cooked anything in all my life, Mr. Blake, and it's alive—and—and I am very thirsty, Mr. Blake!"

"Lord!" commented Blake. "Give me that knife."

Though the blade was so small, the American's hand was strong. After some little haggling, the coryphene was killed and dressed. Blake washed both it and his hands in the pool, and began to cut slices of flesh from the fish's tail.

"We have no fire," Winthrope reminded him, flushing at the word.

"That's true," assented Blake, in a cheerful tone, and he offered Winthrope two of the pieces of raw flesh. "Here's your breakfast. The trimmed piece is for Miss Leslie."

"But it's raw! Really, I could not think of eating raw fish. Could you, Miss Leslie?"

Miss Leslie shuddered. "Oh, no!—and I'm so thirsty I could not eat anything."

"You bet you can!" replied Blake. "Both of you take that fish and go to chewing. It's the stuff to ease your thirst while we look for water. Good Lord!—in a week you'll be glad to eat raw snake. Finnicky over clean fish, when you swallow canvas-back all but raw, and beef running blood, and raw oysters with their stomachs full of disintegrated animal matter, to put it politely. You couldn't tell rattlesnake broth from chicken, and dog makes first-rate veal—when you've got to eat it. I've had it straight from them that knows that over in France they eat snails and fish-worms. It's all a matter of custom or the style."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
J. F. PARSONS'

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK
CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (300 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 80. 140 Lake Street, Chicago.

If you are a business man, did you ever think of the field of opportunity that advertising opens to you? There is almost no limit to the possibilities of your business if you study how to turn trade into your store. If you are not getting your share of the business of your community *there's a reason.* People go where they are attracted—where they *know* what they can get and how much it is sold for. If you make direct statements in your advertising see to it that you are able to fulfill every promise you make. You will add to your business reputation and hold your customers. It will not cost as much to run your ad in this paper as you think. It is the persistent advertiser who gets there. Have something in the paper every issue, no matter how small. We will be pleased to quote you our advertising rates, particularly on the year's business.

MAKE YOUR APPEAL

to the public through the columns of this paper. With every issue it carries its message into the homes and lives of the people. Your competitor has his store news in this issue. Why don't you have yours? Don't blame the people for flocking to his store. They know what he has.

The Home Paper Gives you the reading matter in which you have the greatest interest—the home news. Its every issue will prove a welcome visitor to every member of the family. It should head your list of newspaper and periodical subscriptions.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
Popular Bakery,
FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUTS
CONFECTIONERY
Daily Delivery.
All orders given prompt and skillful attention.

Enlarging Your Business

If you are in business and you want to make more money you will read every word we have to say. Are you spending your money for advertising in haphazard fashion as if intended for charity, or do you advertise for direct results?

Did you ever stop to think how your advertising can be made a source of profit to you, and how its value can be measured in dollars and cents. If you have not, you are throwing money away.

Advertising is a modern business necessity, but must be conducted on business principles. If you are not satisfied with your advertising you should set aside a certain amount of money to be spent annually, and then carefully note the effect it has in increasing your volume of business; whether a 10, 20 or 50 per cent increase. If you watch this gain from year to you will become intensely interested in your advertising, and how you can make it enlarge your business.

If you try this method we believe you will not want to let a single issue of this paper go to press without something from your store.

We will be pleased to have you call on us, and we will take pleasure in explaining our annual contract for so many inches, and how it can be used in whatever amount that seems necessary to you.

If you can sell goods over the counter we can also show you why this paper will best serve your interests when you want to reach the people of this community.

JOB PRINTING We can do the finest class of printing, and we can do that class just a little cheaper than the other fellow. Wedding invitations, letter heads, bill heads, sale bills, statements, dodgers, cards, etc., all receive the same careful treatment—just a little better than seems necessary. Prompt delivery always.

OPENING OF CHEYENNE RIVER INDIAN RESERVATION.

The General Land Office at Washington has designated Le Beau and Aberdeen, So. Dak., on the Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. as registration points.

There will be about 7000 quarter sections allotted to settlers.

Who May Secure a Homestead.

Under the homestead laws of the United States any person, male of female, who is not the owner of more than 160 acres of land in any state or territory, who is a native born citizen of the United States, or has been naturalized, or declared his intention to become a naturalized citizen of the United States (i. e., one who has taken out his first papers of citizenship), who is over the age of 21 years or the head of a family, may make a homestead entry of not exceeding 160 acres of any of the unoccupied public lands of the United States.

FOR WET FEET.

The Chick—What's the matter?

The Duckling—You'd cry, too, if your ma made you wear overshoes when you went swimming.

Care In Preparing Food.

In recent years scientists have proved that the value of food is measured largely by its purity; the result is the most stringent pure food laws that have ever been known.

One food that has stood out prominently as a perfectly clean and pure food and which was as pure before the enactment of these laws as it could possibly be is Quaker Oats; conceded by the experts to be the ideal food for making strength of muscle and brain. The best and cheapest of all foods. The Quaker Oats Company is the only manufacturer of oatmeal that has satisfactorily solved the problem of removing the husks and black specks which are so annoying when other brands are eaten. If you are convenient to the store buy the regular size packages; if not near the store, buy the large size family packages.

Strictly Businesslike.

He—American girls who marry foreign titles don't deserve any credit.

She—They don't ask any; they pay cash.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Her string is soon worn out if a girl has too many beaux.

IF YOUR CHILD NEEDS A TONIC

—if your little boy or girl is delicate and sickly—go to the nearest druggist and get a bottle of

Dr. D. Jayne's Tonic Vermifuge

This splendid tonic has been successful for *four generations* in making sickly children strong and healthy, and effectively expelling worms.

It is likewise a natural tonic for adults, and restores lasting health and strength to "run-down" systems by toning up the stomach and other digestive organs.

Sold by All Druggists—2 sizes, 50c. and 35c.

Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant is the most reliable remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Pleurisy.

DYOLA DYES

16 fast, beautiful colors, 10c per package at dealers If not in stock, send us 10c stating color desired.

ONE DYE FOR ALL GOODS

Color card and book of directions free by writing Dy-o-la, Burlington, Vermont.

DYOLA DYES

Dr. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

FOR THE PROMPT RELIEF OF ASTHMA & HAY FEVER

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. BUFFALO, N.Y.

DEATH CLAIMS E. H. HARRIMAN

GREAT ORGANIZER OF RAILROADS SUCCUMBS TO AN INTESTINAL DISORDER.

HARD FIGHT AGAINST DISEASE

Mr. Harriman Died Peacefully and Almost to the End His Brilliant Mind Retained Its Integrity.

Arden, N. Y.—Edward H. Harriman, the greatest organizer of railroads the world has ever known, met the only lasting defeat of his active life September 9 at the hands of death. Secluded in his magnificent home on Tower Hill, surrounded by members of his family, physicians and nurses, he succombed to an intestinal disorder after a fight against disease which will rank for sheer grit with his remarkable struggles in the financial world.

The exact time of his death is known only in that limited circle of relatives and associates who had so effectively shielded Mr. Harriman from all outside of annoyances during his last illness. The time was given to the world as 3:35 p. m., but Mrs. Mary Simons, sister of the dead man, said that the end had come at 1:30, more than two hours previous.

Mr. Harriman died peacefully and almost to the end his brilliant mind retained its integrity. After a relapse on Sunday he sank steadily and soon after the noon hour September 9 there came a relapse which marked the approach of the end. His wife, his two daughters, the Misses Mary and Carol, and his sons, Walter and Boland, who have been constantly with him, assembled at the bedside and a carriage was hastily dispatched for Mrs. Simons, whose home is here in Arden, three miles from the Tower Hill mansion. Driving hurriedly up the mountainside Mrs. Simons entered the great silent house in time to be present at her brother's death.

E. H. Harriman.

While the policy of reticence that prevailed during Mr. Harriman's illness was maintained by most of his relatives and associates after his death, Orlando Harriman, whose home is in New York, discussed the funeral arrangements briefly. He said that Mr. Harirman would be buried in the family plot in the little graveyard behind St. John's Episcopal church at Arden. He will rest beside his eldest son, Edward H. Hariman, jr., who died 22 years ago, soon after the family first came to Arden. Services will be held September 12.

Mr. Harriman was born in Hempstead, L. I., February 25, 1848, the third son of Rev. Orlando Harriman, Jr., rector of St. George's Episcopal church at Hempstead. His mother came from an old and aristocratic family of New Brunswick, N. J. The family were in humble circumstances and the youth, who was to become a multimillionaire, knew no luxuries and worked hard for the little education he received. At 16 he found employment as an errand boy in a broker's office in Wall street. He developed into an astute lad always looking for a chance to better himself and in 1870, before he was 23 years old, he had bought a seat on the New York stock exchange and paid for it with $20,000 he made in speculation. During the years he had been an errand boy and later as a broker's clerk, he had never forgotten what his early years of privation had taught him—that each dollar represented 100 pennies, each with a purchasing power.

He learned his elementary lessons in finance in the school of Jim Fisk, Jay Gould and old Commodore Vanderbilt, and emerged a broker on his own account devoid of sentiment in business, as was shown later when he fought and ousted from the presidency of the Illinois Central railroad Stuyvesant Fish, a man who had probably done as much to help young Harriman on in his career as any other man now living and who had years before made him vice president of the road. When the insurance scandals of 1905 broke, Harriman was a director of the Equitable Life Assurance society of which his friend, James Hazen Hyde, owned a controlling part of stock. Recent estimates of Mr. Harriman's personal wealth have varied all the way from $50,000,000 to $100,000,000.

Murdered by Thieves.

Chicago.—Thieves are believed to have been the murderers of an unidentified man, whose body was recovered from the river here. Two deep gashes in the victim's throat showed the manner of his death.

Terrible Destruction Wrought.

Mexico City — The destruction wrought by the floods and tornadoes throughout the state of Tamaulipas has been frightful and may even rival that in Monterey, according to a statements given out here.

VALUE PAINTED ON.

Well painted is value added whether the house be built for one thousand dollars or ten thousand. Well painted means higher selling value, and higher occupying value—for there's an additional pleasure in living in the house that is well dressed.

National Lead Company assist in making the right use of the right paint by sending free upon request to all who ask for it, their "Houseowners' Painting Outfit No. 49." This outfit includes a book of color schemes for either exterior or interior painting, a book of specifications and an instrument for detecting adulteration in paint materials. Address National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Building, New York City, and the outfit will be promptly sent to you.

Consumptives Need Not Leave Home.

Consumption can be cured, or arrested, in any section of the United States, and the percentage of cures in the east and the west is nearly the same. Any physician, therefore, who sends a person to the southwest without sufficient funds, or in an advanced or dying stage of the disease, is guilty of cruelty to his patient. Renewed efforts are being made to stop this practice, and to encourage the building of small local hospitals in every city and town in the country. Attempts are also being made in Southern California and in Texas to exclude indigent consumptives or to send them back to the east.

Enough Till Eternity.

The biggest marble quarry in operation in the world lies almost within a stone's throw of the heart of West Rutland, Vt. Around its mouth is a stock of 12,000 pieces of finished marble. There is a great gap in the hillside. The marble crops out as bare of soil or vegetation as a billiard ball. You can walk over that hill and never step on anything but marble, and after two score years of blasting and drilling they don't know how deep the deposit lies. It seems there's enough marble in that one hill for an eternity.

"Chickens a Nuisance."

"Chickens a nuisance," declares the Charleston News and Courier. What, fried?—Baltimore Sun.

Chickens a nuisance? Yes, when all they leave of your garden is a reminiscence; yes, when the young cock, full of the joy of life, rouses you in the early dawn; yes, when some low-browed, vulgar fowl whips the very life out of your blooded pet; yes, when the pip or other ailment worries the amateur breeder. But when fried? Never!

Too Conscientious to Rest.

"And where do you go for your summer vacation?"

"To the assembly grounds."

"What a delightful period of rest and relaxation you must anticipate."

"Oh, not at all. We always make it a point to attend every lecture."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wasn't Settled.

Caller—Why is your servant going about the house with her hat on?

Mistress—She only came this morning and hasn't yet made up her mind whether she will stay or not.—Harper's Weekly.

At Rip Van Winkle's Hotel.

"What time do you want to be called, Rip?"

"In about 20 years."

Many a well-developed woman has her modiste to thank for it.

SENSE ABOUT FOOD

Facts About Food Worth Knowing.

It is a serious question sometimes to know just what to eat when a person's stomach is out of order and most foods cause trouble.

Grape-Nuts food can be taken at any time with the certainty that it will digest. Actual experience of people is valuable to anyone interested in foods.

A Terre Haute woman writes: "I had suffered with indigestion for about four years, ever since an attack of typhoid fever, and at times could eat nothing but the very lightest food, and then suffer such agony with my stomach I would wish I never had to eat anything.

"I was urged to try Grape-Nuts and since using it I do not have to starve myself any more, but I can eat it at any time and feel nourished and satisfied, dyspepsia is a thing of the past, and I am now strong and well.

"My husband also had an experience with Grape-Nuts. He was very weak and sickly in the spring. Could not attend to his work. He was under the doctor's care but medicine did not seem to do him any good until he began to leave off ordinary food and use Grape-Nuts. It was positively surprising to see the change in him. He grew better right off, and naturally he had none but words of praise for Grape-Nuts.

"Our boy thinks he cannot eat a meal without Grape-Nuts, and he learns so fast at school that his teacher and other scholars comment on it. I am satisfied that it is because of the great nourishing elements in Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason."

It contains the phosphate of potash from wheat and barley which combine with albumen to make the gray matter to daily refill the brain and nerve centers.

It is a pity that people do not know what to feed their children. There are many mothers who give their youngsters almost any kind of food and when they become sick begin to pour the medicine down them. The real way is to stick to proper food and be healthy and get along without medicine and expense.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

White Steamers Use Kerosene as Fuel

THE WHITE STEAMER WHICH MADE A SUCCESSFUL PUBLIC DEMONSTRATION OF KEROSENE AS FUEL ON THE RECENT 2650-MILE GLIDDEN TOUR.

The most interesting announcement ever made in connection with the automobile industry was undoubtedly that made a month or two ago to the effect that the new models of the White Steam Cars could be run on kerosene, or coal oil, instead of gasoline. Everyone at once recognized that the use of the new fuel would add materially to the advantages which the White already possessed over other types of cars. There were some people, however, who were sceptical as to whether or not the new fuel could be used with complete success, and, therefore, the makers of the White Car, the White Company, of Cleveland, Ohio, determined to make a public demonstration of the new fuel in the 1909 Glidden Tour.

From the standpoint of the public, no test more satisfactory could have been selected. First of all, the distance covered on the Glidden Tour, from Detroit to Denver and thence to Kansas City, was 2650 miles. This was certainly more than sufficient to bring out any weaknesses, if such had existed. Still more important was the fact that the car was at all times while on the road under the supervision of observers named by those who entered other contesting cars. Therefore, it would have been impossible for the driver of the White to have even tightened a bolt without the fact being noted and a penalty inflicted. At night the cars were guarded by Pinkerton detectives and could not be approached by any one.

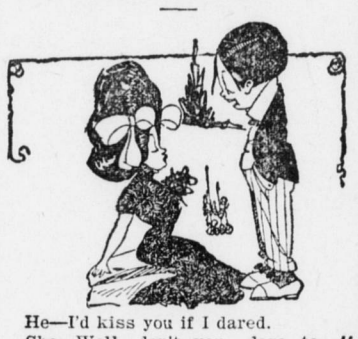
The complete success of the new fuel while on the 2650-mile public test and the advantages gained through its use were well described in the following dispatch which the correspondent of the New York Sun sent to his paper at the conclusion of the tour:

"A feature of the tour which was watched with special interest was that the White Steamer used kerosene, or 'coal oil,' as fuel instead of gasoline. The new fuel worked splendidly throughout the 2650-mile journey, and all claims made in its behalf were fully proven. First of all, as regards cheapness, the White driver secured kerosene all along the route from 6 cents to 10 cents cheaper per gallon than was paid for gasoline. Secondly, the new fuel was handled without any precautions, and it was not unusual to see kerosene being poured into the fuel tank while the crew of the car and an interested crowd stood by with lighted cigars and cigarettes. At the finish of the tour, the White was the only car permitted by the authorities to enter Convention Hall, where the technical examination took place, without draining its fuel tank. Thirdly, the new fuel proved to be absolutely without smoke or smell. Fourthly, kerosene could be purchased at whatever part of the route was most convenient, and not once during the trip through the ten States of the Middle West was there found a grocery store where kerosene was not readily and cheaply obtainable. Finally, the amount of fuel used on the trip showed that kerosene is at least fifteen per cent. more efficient, gallon for gallon, than gasoline. The car in other respects made a most creditable showing, and there was the usual rivalry among the observers to be assigned to the White so that they could ride with the maximum of comfort. The only adjustments or repairs charged against the car during the long trip were tightening a lubricator pipe and wiring a damaged mud guard. These penalties were not inflicted until more than 2000 miles had been completed with an absolutely perfect score."

A particularly interesting feature of the new White Steamer is that either kerosene or gasoline may be used as fuel. The necessary adjustments so that the fuel may be changed from kerosene to gasoline, or vice versa, may be made in a couple of minutes; but so completely successful has kerosene proved to be, that it is not believed that any purchasers will care to use gasoline.

The White Company report that the demand for their new steam cars—both the $2000-model and the $4000-model—exceed their most sanguine expectations. It is evident that the combination of steam—the power which everyone understands and has confidence in—with kerosene—the fuel which everyone has on hand and can handle without any danger—is thoroughly appreciated by up-to-date purchasers of automobiles.

NOTHING DOING.



He—I'd kiss you if I dared.

She—Well, don't you dare to if that's the way you feel about it.

GOVERNMENT HOMESTEADS

One and one-half million acres of farming and grazing land will be opened for settlement in the Cheyenne River and Standing Rock Indian Reservation October 4th to 23d. Fast daily through trains direct to Pierre and Aberdeen, S. D., the registration points, via the Chicago & North Western Ry. Write for descriptive pamphlets giving maps and full particulars to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

Brooklyn Flag Factory.

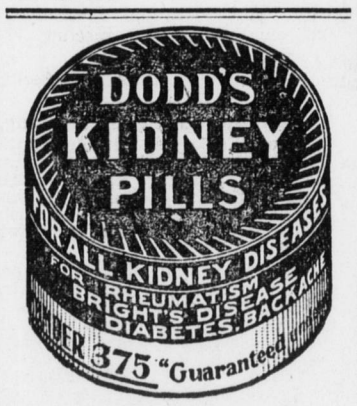
One of the biggest official flag factories in the world is in the Brooklyn navy yard. Between eighty and one hundred women work there all the year round making flags for the use of Uncle Sam's fighting ships. They use up 120,000 yards of bunting a year and fashion 418 different kinds of official flags. The flags cost $90,000 a year.

Do your feet ever feel tired, achy and sore at night? Rub them with a little Hamlins Wizard Oil. They'll be glad in the morning and so will you.

It's too much to expect cross-bred dogs to be amiable.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A guilty conscience is apt to be its own excuser.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S (TRADE MARK) C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR URINARY DISCHARGES ETC

DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50c.

H. PLANTEN & SON, 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty

in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY
1902 Trinity Building, New York

Sticky Sweating Palms

after taking salts or cathartic waters—did you ever notice that weary all *gone* feeling—the palms of your hands sweat—and rotten taste in your mouth—Cathartics only move by sweating your bowels—Do a lot of hurt—Try a CASCARET and see how much easier the job is done—how much better you feel. 908

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

W. N. U., CLEVELAND, NO. 37–1909.

LAST CHANCE TO GET 160 ACRES OF LAND FREE!

CHEYENNE RIVER RESERVATION

3,000,000 Acres

of good land will be thrown open to

Settlers Oct. 4th to 23rd, '09.

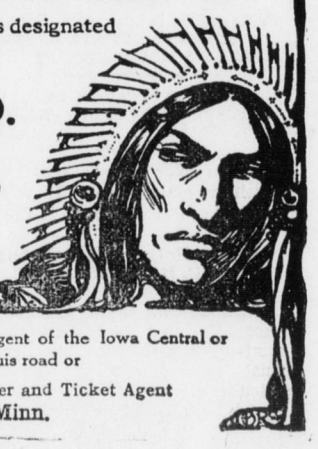
The General Land Office has designated

Le Beau and Aberdeen, S. D.

ON THE

Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R.

as places to register for the drawing



For rates, etc., write or ask any agent of the Iowa Central or Minneapolis & St. Louis road or

A. B. CUTTS, General Passenger and Ticket Agent
Minneapolis, Minn.

Breezy County News

SINNAMAHONING.

W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium.

Jane Fizzle went Olean to attend school this winter. After spending a couple of months with her aunt Myrtle Shaffer here.

Mrs. Gray and daughter of Binghamton visited Mrs. Geo Foultz this week.

Myrtle Shaffer spent Sunday in Emporium.

Leon Swartwood is home with his parents. He has been working for the P. R. R. Co., at Westport.

Mrs. C. O. Meixell and children have returned from Cambridge Springs.

Miss Lupro of St. Marys, is visiting Mrs. Herman Losey.

Thad Brooks of Driftwood, was a visitor in town last Sunday.

Amos Fenton spent Sunday at his home in Emporium.

Mrs. T. S. Fulton and ceildren have returned from Sterling Run:

Mrs. Smart is visiting J. V. Strayer and wife.

Mrs. Jas. Russell and children have returned from Laquin.

Hazel and Pearl Crosby spent Sunday at Emporium.

Sibyl Huff visited relatives and friends in town this week.

Ralph Shafer, wife and daughter stopped a short time here on their return from their vacation, which they spent in Lock Haven, Philadelphia and Atlantic City.

Helen Counsil returned to Dickinson Seminary, Tuesday morning.

Mrs. A. L. Ensign and son spent last week with relatives at Sizerville.

A. W. Philips made a trip to Philadelphia Saturday and Sunday.

Several of our citizens attended Masonic lodge at Driftwood Friday evening.

The church trustees assisted by their wives and friends held an oyster supper on the parsonage grounds Friday, Saturday and Monday evenings. They netted a nice sum to be used for church and parsonage repairs.

The Epworth League held their annual rally day services in the church last Sunday evening.

The public schools at this place and Wyside opened on Monday. L. C. Clemens and Miss Anna Anderson are the teachers here and Mabel Buchanan at Wyside.

A number of our people attended the fair at Emporium this week.

Rev. R.W. Runyan and others attended the Sunday Convention at Emporium, Tuesday evening.

Lena Mead is visiting in town.

Joe Smmmerson was from Emporium last Sunday.

Joe B. Council spent Sunday in town.

James Council made a trip to Lock Haven Sunday afternoon, returning on Monday.

Lolo Dunn if visiting in Lock Haven.

Blanche Mason of Sterling Run, is posting at the B. & S. station here.

Mrs. H. B. Lightner has been quite ill for several days.

Charles Crum, the infant son of Ross Crum has been ill for some time.

Grace Baird is again suffering with her old enemy, the asthma.

A small son of Mr. and Mrs. Barton injured himself quite badly by jumping on a rake.

Thieves entered Crum Bros., store, Friday night and helped themselves to 13 pairs of men's shoes and other articles. They got into the building by prying open a side window with tools obtained from the B. & S- tool house.

Mrs. Eleanor Walker who died Monday, Sept. 6th, was buried Wednesday the 8th. Services were conducted by R. W. Runyan at the church, interment being made at the hill cemetery.

Frank Jordan, a former resident of this place died of typhoid fever at Medix Run. His daughter Clair of this place attended the funeral.

James R. Batchelder, tax collector for Grove township was at Emporium first of the week and settled up in full. He is the first collector to settle.

Geo. P. Shafer sent a nice lot of vegetables to the fair.

X. X. X.

Fruit season is here, but Granulated Sugar the same, 25 pound sack for $1.45 at C. B. Howard & Co's.

Don't forget always a fresh line of Crackers and Cookies at C. B. Howard & Co's.

Line of 10c Prunes with can or Squash are getting low. If you wish some call at C. B. Howard & Co's.

Palmetto Molasses and Globe Syrup in cans at C. B. Howard & Co's.

Incandescent Light Beneficial.

According to a French scientist, the rays from incandescent lights are beneficial to human health, destroying bacteria, stimulating circulation and cellular activity, and reducing pain.

HUNTLEY.

W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium.

The Huntley base ball team and the Cameron team expects to cross bats at this place on Sept. 19.

Harrison Lupro and wife, of St. Marys, were the guests of John S. Jordan and family over Sunday.

The sad news came from Ridgway hospital on Monday that John L. Johnson had passed away at 2 p. m. His remains were brought home on train No. 54, Monday night, for burial in the Huntley cemetery.

Mrs. Charles Bower, of Castle Garden, was the guest of her parents over Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Batchelder was a caller in town Saturday.

Mrs. Leslie English, of Driftwood, was the guest of her parents John Jordan and wife over Sunday.

B. J. Collins transacted business in Driftwood Saturday.

Clarence Miller is on the sick list.

Mrs. Bryan who is staying at her daughter's Mrs. J. S. Jordan is very sick and not much hopes for her recovery.

S. B.

STERLING RUN.

W. H. Mitchell, Dentist, Emporium.

Dr. Wright and wife of Erie, were the guests of the latter's mother Mrs. M. E. Herrick over Sunday.

Long Lord was the guest of his step mother Mrs. Della Lord a few days the past week.

We hear through good authority that through the stuborness of a certain party there is danger of the railroad that was to be built up Sterling Run, falling through. We hope this party will get their eyes open before it is too late and see what prospects there are ahead for Sterling as well as the county if that road is built.

The Mystic Seven meet at the mystic hour. All members are requested to be present. Archaeological and anthropological report the subject N. A. Indians.

Domico Bruno and family of Renovo, were guests of Joseph Bruno and family Sunday.

J. H. Darrin attended the funeral of P. R. Beattie at Emporium Tuesday.

Ruth Whiting left Sunday to attend fall term of school at Clarion Normal.

Mrs. T. S. Fulton and cnildren were guests of her parents Joseph Kissell and wife the past week.

G. C. Smith, Earl Whiting and Miss Teoka Whiting left Monday to attend Dickinson Seminary at Williamsport.

Mr. Bagley and family of St. Marys, were guests of their brother Wm. Bagley and family Sunday.

Mrs. C. G. Schmidt of Emporium was the guest of Mrs. John Neon Thursday.

Mrs. Eddy and daughter of St. Marys, were the guests of Thos. Eddy the past week.

Flora Ebersole went to Philadelphia where she has accepted a position.

Mrs. Mort Dininny and son left for Port Allegany Saturday where she expects to make her future home.

Mrs. Moore of Emporium was visitor in town Saturday.

Alice Mundy of Austin is the guest of her parents Chas. Jones and wife.

Blue Bell.

MASON HILL.

The Elite Club will hold their second corn roast at Camp Delight on Saturday evening.

There will be an oyster and chicken supper held on Mason Hill, Sept 25. Everybody come and bring your friends.

Mrs. D. F. Marsh who has been seriously ill is gaining slowly.

Dorsey Bailey visited friends at Medix Run last week.

O. B. Tanner and daughter Vera returned from Buffalo and Niagara Falls last Thursday.

Dorsey Bailey and James Hicks took in the excursion to Niagara Falls and Toronto last week.

Harrison Lupro and wife, of St. Marys, visited J. O. Jordan last week.

George Gore and little granddaughter visited with friends and relatives over Sunday.

Ed. Hughes and sister, of Emporium, visited with his wife on Sunday.

Pearl Marsh, of Grays Run, is visiting her grand parents for a few weeks.

Lloyd Losey, of Dents Kun, visiied with his grand-parents a few days last week.

Wesley Marsh, of Renovo, visited with his parents over Sunday.

Ray Jordan visited at Sinnamahoning on Monday.

Rube Jordan and a party of friends contemplate visiting Buffalo and Niagara Falls the last of the week.

Sub Rosa.

Asks the Philosopher.

"Ef you stan' in your own light how kin you expect other people to find you in a hurry?"

Mr. Ericson's Old Home.

Go see it, it's a beauty. It stands out among all its neighbors because the coloring is so bright and clear. Mr. Ericson painted with L. & M. Paint and says it cost ⅓ less than ever before. He bought only 12 gallons of L. & M. Paint and 9 gallons of Linseed Oil to mix with it. This made 21 gallons of pure paint, and cost only $1.20 per gallon. It's as handsome as the finest in town. The L. & M., is sold by Harry S. Lloyd, Emporium.

Two Great Shows at Emporium this week

The Cameron County Fair, at Keystone Park

Where the best that this county can produce will be shown and

The Fall Fashion Show

at Emporium's Greatest Store

The latest Styles and Novelties from Europe and America will be on exhibition and sale. You are cordially invited to attend.

New Suits,
New Long Coats,
New Caracul Coats,
New Skirts,
New Rain Coats.
New Children's Coats,
New Tailored Waists,
New Hats,
New Infants Headwear,
New Saques & Kimonas,
New Knitted Coats.
New Silks,
New Dress Goods,

New Wash Fabrics,
Nem Blankets and Comforters
New Linens,
New Underwear,
New Art Goods,
New Trimmings & Laces
New Hair Goods,
New Veils & Veilings,
New Fancy Goods,
New Men's Shirts and Neckwear,
New Silk Hosiery.

Visitors are invited to make this store their Headquarters WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT. YOUR WELCOME HERE.

R. KUEHNE,

Emporium's Largest, Finest and most up-to-date Dry Goods Store

Rest Room provided and baggage checked free of charge. TELEPHONE

CAMERON.

H. W. Mitchell, dentist, Emporium.

John Clark, Dan'l Sullivan, R. D Graham, G. L. Page and John Schwab, attended the funeral of P. R. Beattie at Emporium Tuesday.

Relief operator Lupro relieved F. B. Hoag, Tuesday. Frank spending the day on his farm.

Dan Sullivan was the first in the community to have his corn shocked.

The K. G. E. boys are still working for the upbuilding of their membership. New members are being taken in every evening

E. F. Comley has secured a position at Emporium with the Tanning Co., carpentering and general repair work.

The new school building is nearly completed and will not be long until school will commence.

E. D. Krape started digging his early potatoes Tuesday and says he will have a fair crop.

Louise.

Proceedings of The Pariahs.

The Pariahs of Sterling Run, met Saturday evening, Sept. 11th, under the Banyan Tree, to mend their garments. These meetings are of no interest whatever, to any one except the Pariahs, for amusement they do the best they can. All are now taking advantage of the breathing exercises especially since the report that an edict issued prohibiting the Pariahs free use of air and water. It is noticed that little use is made of the latter element and thus far their spirits are not dampened by this report. It would be pleasant to record that the conversation at these meetings are at all times brilliant. But as the post of most members has been for years, the panhandle, truth actuates me to state that the conversation never rises above mediocrity. Refreshments were doled out, a handful of barley, eaten in sullen silence. Among those present were Nun, of Ur Biz, and several of the Mystic Seven. Next meeting, Moon IV at II, Bamboo Jungle.

Anna Nias, Scribe.

Painting and Paper Hanging.

I do reliable and durable painting, interior and exterior natural wood finishing, graining, paper hanging, artistic and plain decorating. Twenty-six years practical experience enables me to give you the BEST at the LOWEST COST.

I can supply you with the best paint on the market and pure white lead. Would be pleased to show you the latest things in wall paper. All labor and material guaranteed just as represented.

8-tf. F. H. Pearsall.

Good for Biliousness.

"I took two of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets last night, and I feel fifty per cent. better than I have for weeks, says J. J. Firestone, of Allegan, Mich. "They are crtainly a fine article for biliousness." For sale by Geo. C. Taggart. Samples free.

Health and Beauty Aid.

Cosmetics and lotions will not clear your complexion of pimples and blotches like Foley's Orino Laxative, for Indigestion, stomach and liver trouble and habitual constipation. Cleanse the system and is pleasant to take. Sold by all druggists.

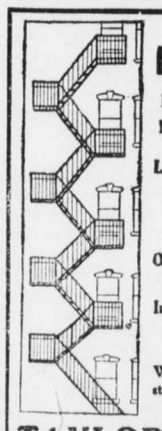
Take care of your stomach. Let Kodol digest all the food you eat, for Kodol does. Every tablespoonful of Kodol digests 2½ pounds of food. Try it to-day. It is guaranteed to relieve you or your money back. Sold by all druggists.

A Narrow Escape.

Edgar N. Bayliss, a merchant of Robinsville, Del., writes: "About two years ago I was thin and sick, and coughed all the time and if I did not have consumption, it was near to it. I commenced using Foley's Honey and Tar, and it stopped my cough, and I am now entirely well, and have gained twenty-eight pounds, all due to the good results from taking Foley's Honey and Tar." Sold by all druggists.

Nothing in the line of Canned Goods, Meats, Fish or Fruits but you can get at C. B. Howard & Co's.

Sale of Straw Hats have exceeded our expectation, but have a few leit. If you desire one, call at C. B. Howard & Co's.



Fire Escapes

FIRE-PROOF PORCHES
BUILDERS' IRON WORK

Largest Manufacturers of FIRE ESCAPES In the United States

ORNAMENTAL IRON AND WIRE WORK

In Brass or Iron for Every Purpose

Write for Illustrated Catalog, stating kind of work wanted.

TAYLOR & DEAN
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Warning.

Do not be persuaded into taking anything but Foyley's Honey and Tar for chronic coughs, bronchitis, hay fever asthma, and lung trouble, as it stops the cough and heals the lungs. For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician, said: "Watch your kidneys. When they are affected, life is in danger." Foley's Kidney Remedy makes healthy kidneys, corrects urinary irregularities, and tones up the whole system. Sold by all druggists.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Bulletin.

HUDSON-FULTON CELEBRATION NEW YORK CITY.

Three hundred years ago, Henry Hudson, an Englishman in command of a Dutch expedition, with eighteen men, explored the Hudson River from Sandy Hook to Troy in his small craft, the "Half Moon."

One hundred and ninety-eight years later, Robert Fulton established, with his steamboat, the "Clermont," a regular water service between New York and the towns along the Hudson river to the North.

This year, New York City, with sister cities and towns along the Hudson, will celebrate these two achievements by a series of imposing observances, religious, historical, military, naval, musical and literary, extending from September 25 to October 9.

Replicas of the "Half Moon" and the "Clermont" have been built and will play a large part of the celebration. They will be the center of attraction in the great naval pageant on Saturday, September 25. The United States Government will have fifty-two war ships anchored in the Hudson, and Great Britain, France, the Netherlands, Italy, Germany, Argentine, Guatemala, Mexico, and Cuba will be represented by war vessels.

Two great parades of water craft will escort the "Half Moon" and the "Clermont" in triumphal procession past the war leviathans, first in the morning and again in the evening, when all the vessels will be illuminated.

On September 28 there will be a grand historical pageant, and on September 30 a big military parade in New York City.

On October 1, the "Half Moon" and "Clermont" will proceed up the Hudson to Troy escorted by hundreds of river craft, including torpedo boats.

A magnificent carnival parade will be held in New York on Saturday evening, October, 2, which promises to eclipse all previous attempts.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, the direct line to New York, with its unsurpassed service of fast express trains, will sell excursion tickets to New York for this period at reduced rates of fare.

Full details concerning specific fares, dates of sale, return limits, and train service may be obtained of Ticket Agents.

1012-31-1t.